



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

10c
15c IN CANADA

SHIELD- WIZARD

No. 2 *comics*

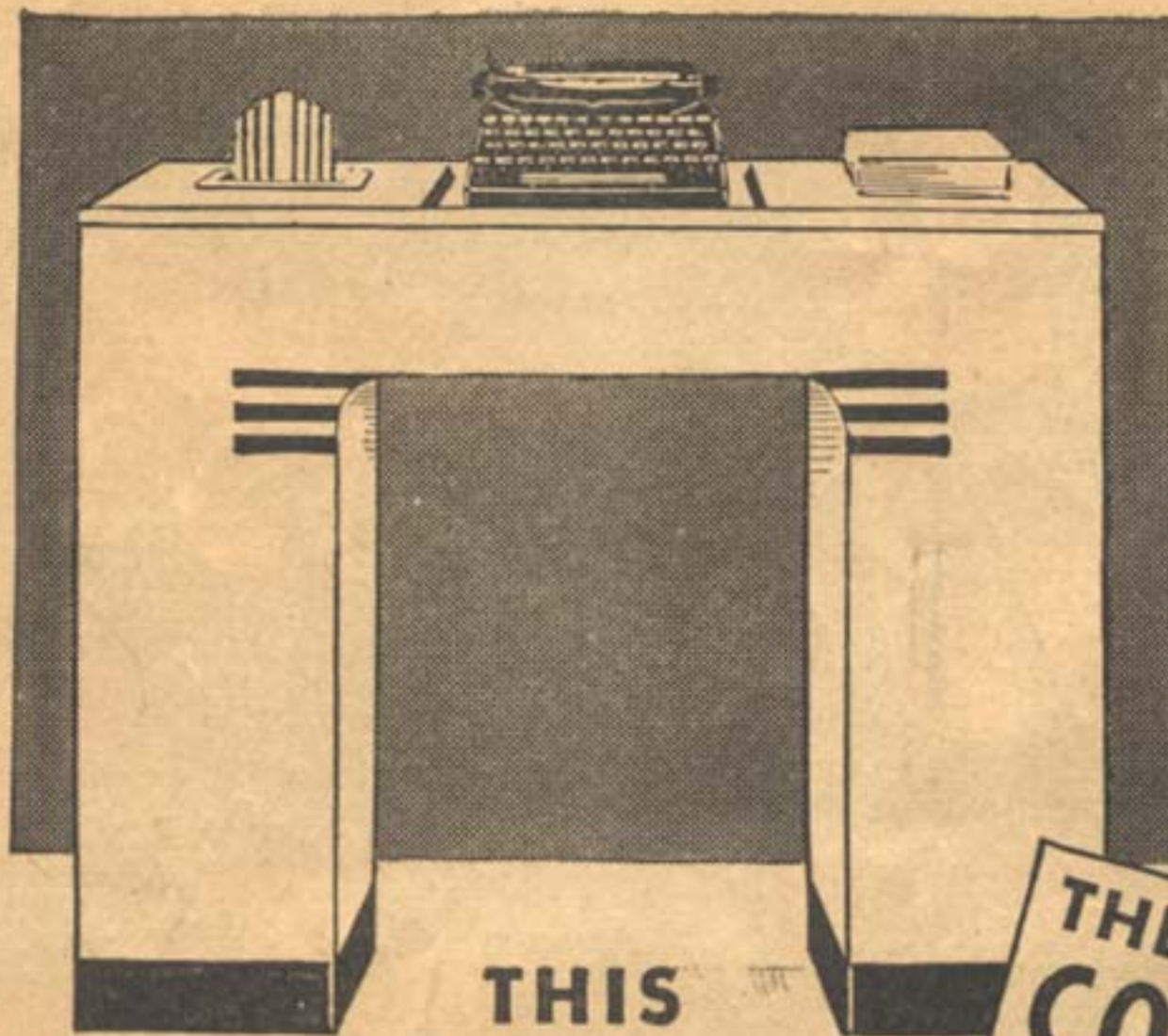


ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION





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BY
IRVING MOUNT
AND
NARBY GARDNER

The SHIELD

Registered United States
Patent Office



THE SHIELD—SYMBOL OF AMERICANISM AND ALL AMERICA STANDS FOR... TRUTH, JUSTICE, PATRIOTISM, COURAGE. THE *SHIELD* IS NO IMPORTATION FROM ANOTHER PLANET, NOR AN ACCIDENTAL FREAK OF NATURE. HE IS THE PRODUCT OF YEARS OF PAINSTAKING TOIL, THE CLIMAX TO BRILLIANT SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH, DEDICATED FROM THE VERY BEGINNING TOWARD BATTLING INJUSTICE. WE FIRST PICK UP YOUNG JOE HIGGINS AT THE AGE OF 12, HELPING HIS FATHER, LIEUTENANT TOM HIGGINS!



GOSH, I'M GETTING A REACTION. DAD'LL BE TICKLED!



JUST THEN, J. EDGAR HOOVER, LOYAL FRIEND OF JOE'S FATHER ENTERS

HELLO, JOE!
I...ER...

HELLO, MR. HOOVER. WHERE'S DAD? I'VE GOT SOME GREAT NEWS FOR HIM!



JOE, I... I'VE GOT BAD NEWS. YOUR DAD'S BEEN BADLY HURT IN AN EXPLOSION. HE'S CALLING FOR YOU!

DAD HURT!! TAKE ME TO HIM, QUICK!!





DAD! PLEASE DON'T DIE! NO TIME... FOR TEARS, SON. MUST BE... MANLY. LISTEN.. CLOSE. FORMULA... S..H..I..E..L..D... WORK IT OUT! VERY... IMPORTANT! **OH!!!**



HE'S DEAD! I'LL CARRY ON JUST LIKE YOU WANTED DAD! I'LL MAKE YOUR FIGHT MINE!



YEARS LATER, AT COLLEGE, JOE LABORS TIRELESSLY, HIS YOW STILL BURNING IN HIS HEART

NOT NOW, PROFESSOR. I'M TOO BUSY!

COME, JOE! YOU'RE WORKING MUCH TOO HARD!



JOE! WHY YOU'RE QUIVERING LIKE A LEAF! WHAT IS IT?

I HAVE IT, PROFESSOR! I'M SURE OF IT! THE FORMULA MY FATHER WAS TRYING TO TELL ME BEFORE HE DIED!



LATER, IN HIS OWN LABORATORY IT'S MORE THAN LIFE THAT HANGS IN THE BALANCE THIS EXPERIMENT MUSTN'T FAIL!



BRAIN ALMOST NUMB WITH WEARINESS, OVERWORKED MUSCLES STRAINED TO THE BREAKING POINT, JOE HIGGINS THROWS EVERY LAST OUNCE OF FAST EBBING ENERGY INTO THE EXPERIMENT



I'VE DONE IT! I'VE DONE IT! NOW I AM THE SHIELD!! AND A SHIELD I'LL BE AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF THE PEOPLE OF MY COUNTRY!!

THIS IS JUST A BRIEF OUTLINE OF THE BLOOD-STIRRING SAGA OF HOW THE SHIELD WAS BORN. THE ENTIRE SECRET OF THE MIRACULOUS POWERS AND HERCULEAN STRENGTH OF THE G-MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY WAS REVEALED IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS NO 1. IF YOU FAILED TO READ THIS EXCITING ACTION PACKED MAGAZINE, SEND TEN CENTS IN COIN TO THE SHIELD-SUITE 315, 60 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK CITY AND A COPY OF THIS MOST ASTONISHING BOOK EVER PUBLISHED WILL BE SENT TO YOU BY RETURN MAIL. THERE IS ONLY A LIMITED SUPPLY SO ACT QUICKLY!

THE SHIELD

Registered United States
Patent Office

DR. WANG - MASTER CRIMINAL,
MASTER SPY... AN ORIENTAL
FIEND WHOSE TWISTED GIANT
INTELLECT WOULD HAVE SPREAD
RUIN AND DESTRUCTION IN
AMERICA'S VITAL DEFENSE
INDUSTRIES, HAD IT NOT BEEN
FOR *THE SHIELD*, THE ONLY
LIVING PERSON CAPABLE OF
FRUSTRATING HIM!!

AS OUR STORY STARTS, THE
SHIELD IS IN HOT PURSUIT
OF DR. WANG

HERE COMES
HIS CAR!
DR. WANG
MUST BE
DESTROY-
ED!!

A ROARING AVALANCHE...
LOOSED BY *THE SHIELD*, THUN-
DERS DOWN ON THE ORIENTAL



JOE HIGGINS REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF.

WELL, CHIEF, I BROKE UP HIS PLOT! I THINK I DESTROYED HIM!
THINK! MAN ALIVE, JOE, WITH A PERSON LIKE WANG, WE MUST BE SURE!



HIS CAR WAS BURIED UNDER AN AVALANCHE, AND YET WHEN I TRIED TO LOCATE HIS BODY, IT WASN'T THERE! HIS BODY MUST HAVE FALLEN OFF THE CLIFF!



BUT JOE IS SADLY MISTAKEN MONTHS LATER, THE DREAD DR. WANG REAPPEARS!

HA, HA! THE SHIELD AND HIS GOVERNMENT SHALL FEEL THE HAND OF DR. WANG, SOON!



THAT NIGHT, A BOAT PULLS UP TO HOFFMAN'S ISLAND

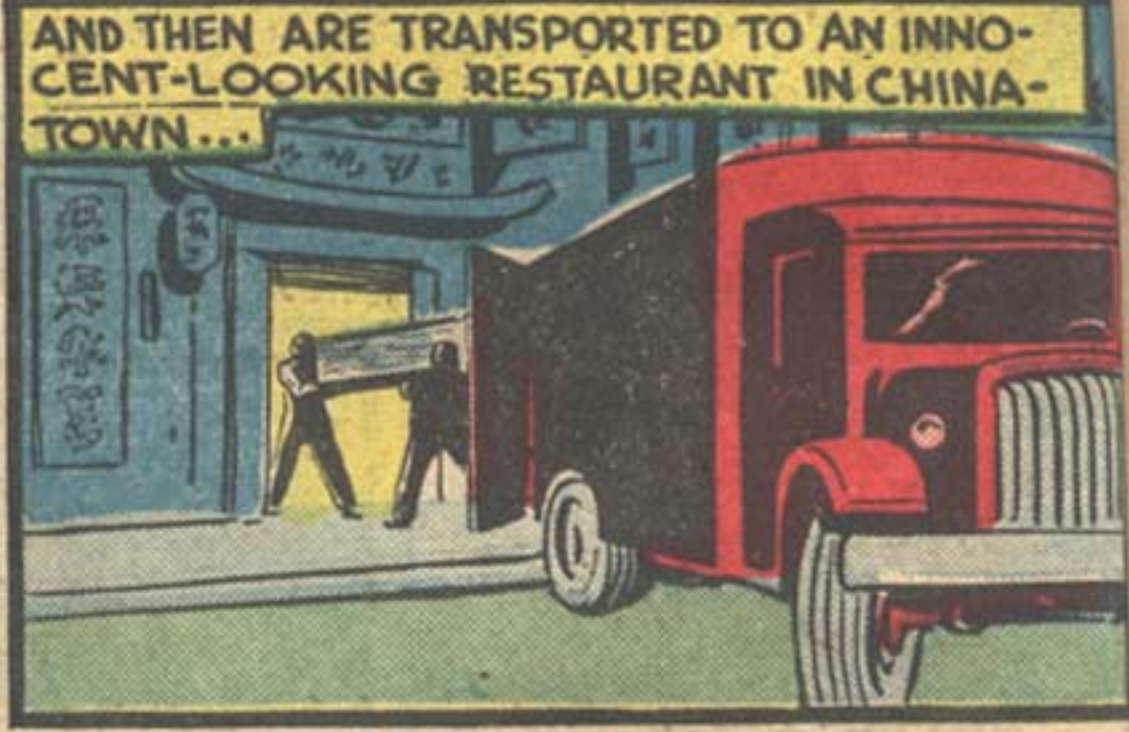
THE MASTER'S PLAN IS WISE! THIS ISLAND FOR THE DISEASED WILL SERVE HIS PLANS WELL!



THE COFFINS ARE LOADED INTO WAITING TRUCKS AT THE PIER.



AND THEN ARE TRANSPORTED TO AN INNOCENT-LOOKING RESTAURANT IN CHINA-TOWN...



INSIDE THE RESTURANT..

HURRY! PULL THE LEVER SO THAT WE MAY DESCEND!!
THE MASTER AWAITS US, BELOW!



A SPECIALLY MADE SLUG IS INSERTED IN THE SLOT MACHINE...THE LEVER IS PULLED AND...

OUR MISSION HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED! THE MASTER WILL BE PLEASED!



THE COFFINS, ARE OPENED...



HA! PERFECT! CHOLERA VICTIMS WHO WILL SOON DO MY BIDDING!

DR. WANG HYPNOTIZES THE DISEASED CREATURES, AND THEN ISSUES HORRIBLE INSTRUCTIONS.

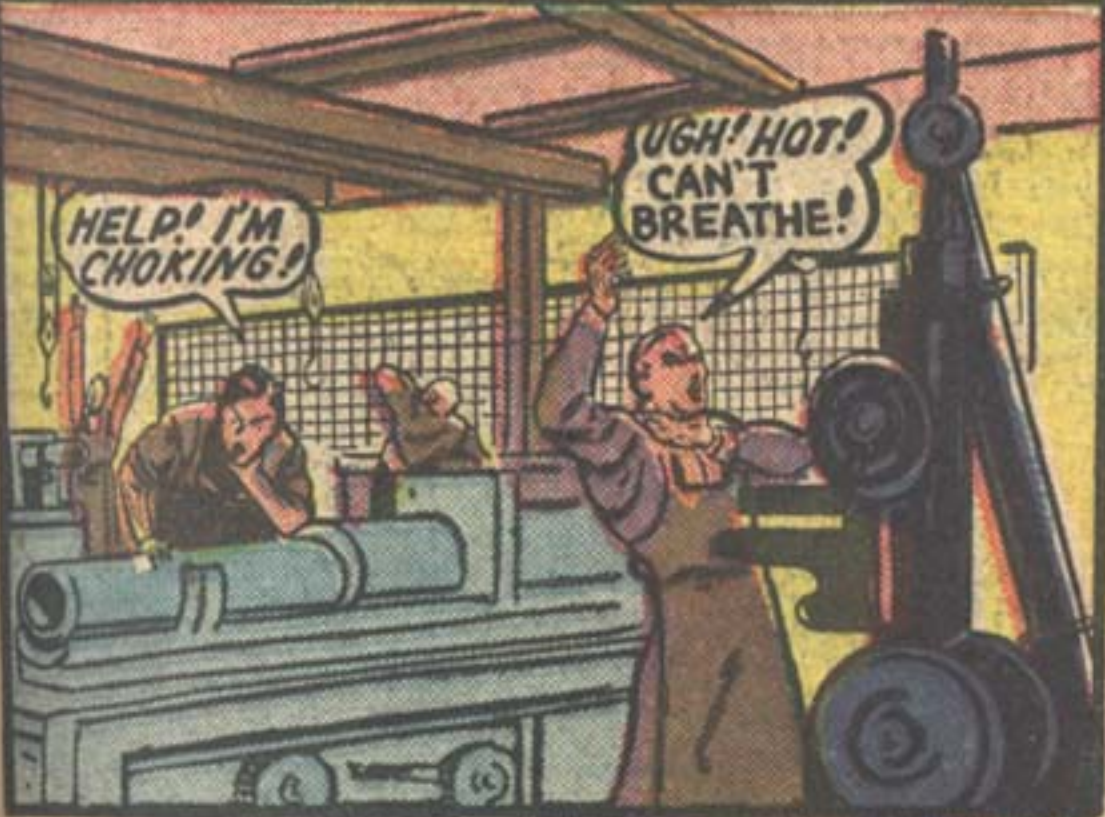


YOU WILL BE PLACED IN VITAL DEFENSE INDUSTRIES OF THE UNITED STATES TO SPREAD YOUR DISEASE. YOU ARE TO TELL NO ONE WHO YOU ARE!



Y...YES, MASTER!

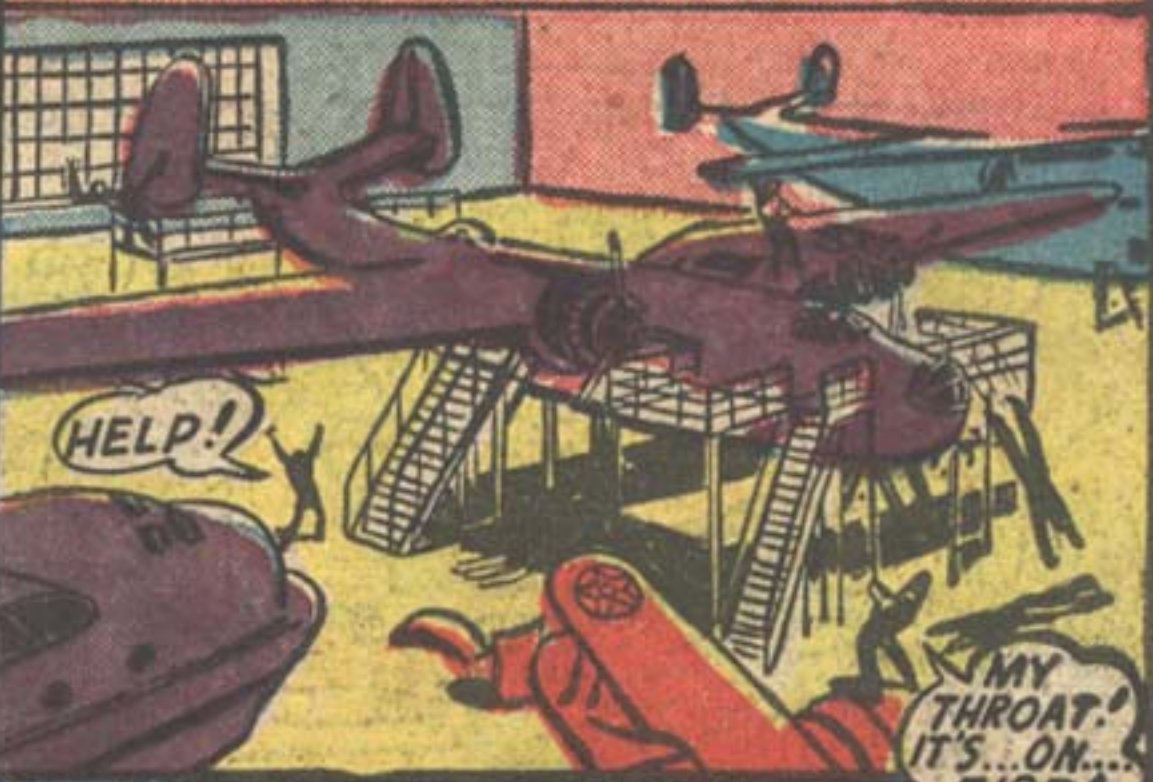
WEEKS LATER, IN A MUNITIONS FACTORY



HELP! I'M CHOKING!

UGH! HOT! CAN'T BREATHE!

THE SAME SYMPTOMS BREAK OUT IN AN AIR-PLANE FACTORY. MEN FALL LIKE FLIES.



HELP!

MY THROAT! IT'S...ON...FIRE!



DAILY - CHRONICLE
EXTRA
CHOLERA EPIDEMIC REACHING SERIOUS PROPORTIONS THROUGHOUT NATION! DEFENSE INDUSTRIES THREATENED

AND STILL MORE CHOLERA VICTIMS ARE SMUGGLED FROM HOFFMAN'S ISLAND BY THE INSIDIOUS DR. WANG.



LOOK! AHEAD!

IT'S THE SHIELD!

RUN HIM DOWN!

HELLO, BOYS! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!



LEAPING INTO THE PATH OF THE SPEEDING TRUCK, THE SHIELD BRINGS IT TO A STOP!



OUR MASTER TOLD US WHAT TO DO IF WE WERE CAUGHT! QUICK! THE BUTTON!



YES! WILL DO!

THE ORIENTAL'S FEAR OF DR. WANG IS GREATER THAN DEATH!



LATER...

BUT HOW DID YOU SUSPECT, JOE?

I CHECKED WITH HOFFMAN ISLAND AUTHORITIES AND FOUND THAT INMATES WERE MISSING!



IT SOUNDS INCREDIBLE, CHIEF, BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE DR. WANG'S WORK. HE ISN'T DEAD AFTER ALL!

YOU TAKE OVER.



THE HIVES COMMITTEE REPORTS TO THE SENATE, TODAY, ON UN-AMERICAN ACTIVITIES, JOE!

I'LL TAKE IT IN, CHIEF. IT'S AS GOOD A START AS ANY!



JOE IS ACCOMPANIED BY BETTY AND JU JU.

THERE OUGHT TO BE FIREWORKS TODAY, BETTY!

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED ME ALONG.

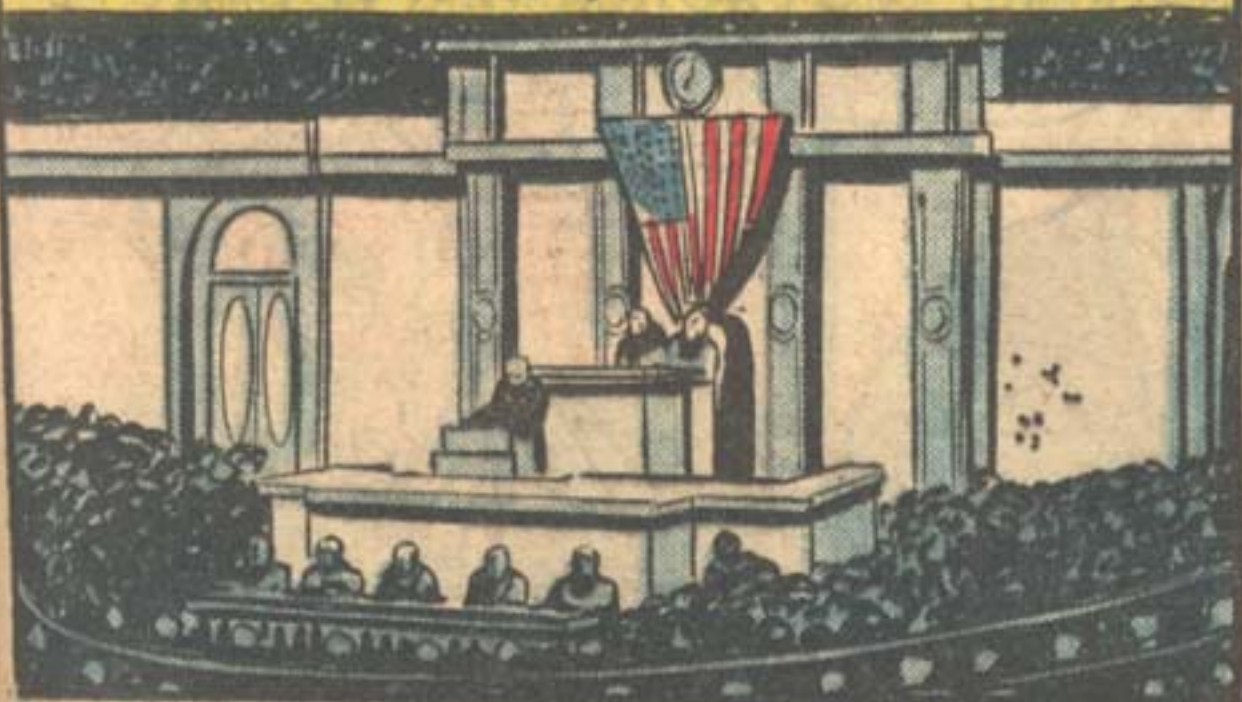


MARTIN HIVES HAS BEEN COMPILING EVIDENCE FOR MONTHS. HE'LL HAVE PLENTY TO TELL!

AW. I'D RATHER SEE A MOVIN' PITCHER.



THE SENATE CONVENES, HIVES TAKES THE FLOOR



GENTLEMEN! THIS TALK OF SABOTAGE IS NON-SENSE! OUR INVESTIGATIONS DISCLOSE NOTHING!



HA, HA! JUST AS I THOUGHT!

I KNEW IT. ALL PROPOGANDA!

WAR HYSTERIA, THAT'S WHAT IT IS!



BOY, THAT SURE TOOK MY BREATH AWAY. I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH MR. HIVES!

WE'D LIKE TO MEET HIM, TOO!



JUST A MINUTE, MR. HIVES! I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS!

WHY..ER... CERTAINLY!



I'M JOE HIGGINS! THIS IS JU JU WATSON! WE'RE G-MEN! AND MISS BETTY WARREN!

HOW DO YOU DO!



YOUR TESTIMONY CAME AS A COMPLETE SURPRISE TO US. ARE YOU SURE OF YOUR VERDICT?

SUCH IMPERTINENCE! OF COURSE I'M SURE!



AND NOW, IF YOU'LL LET ME PASS....

OH, GEE! I'M GOING TO SNEEZE. MIND IF I BORROW YOUR HANDKERCHIEF!



I THINK THIS GUY IS A PHONEY. ANALYSIS OF HIS HANDKERCHIEF WILL SHOW WHETHER OR NOT HE'S REALLY HIVES.



SORRY TO HAVE BOTH-ERED YOU, MR. HIVES!

YES! JOE DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU!

THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT! EXCUSE ME. I'M IN A HURRY!



THE FOOL! HE THINKS I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT HE DIDN'T RETURN MY HANDKER-CHIEF!



I'VE SOME WORK TO DO AT MY LABORATORY. WAIT AT HOME FOR ME!



IN JOE'S APARTMENT

WONDER WHAT'S KEEPIN' JOE? 91-92-93-94-. HE'S ALWAYS RUN-NIN' AWAY

JU JU, STOP THAT, PLEASE!



JUST THEN,

QUICK, BETTY! COME WITH ME! WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE!

OOPS! DARN IT! THERE GOES MY RECORD!



HEY, JOE! HOW ABOUT ME?

YOU WAIT HERE, JU JU!

WHAT'S UP?



STILL LATER

HELLO! ... 101-102...

BACK SO SOON? WHERE'S BETTY?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I TOLD HER TO WAIT HERE!



YOU KIDDIN' ME, JOE? YOU ASKED HER TO GO WITH YOU A LITTLE WHILE AGO. 125-126-127.

GREAT GHOSTS! IT MUST'VE BEEN DR. WANG!



BUT I SAW YOU JUST AS PLAIN AS...

DR. WANG IS A MASTER OF DISGUISE. FIRST HE POSED AS HIVES... THEN HE CAME HERE DISGUISED AS ME!

WHY THE DIRTY... TRYIN' TO PULL A FAST ONE ON A G-MAN. WHERE'S MY GUN?

HEY! WHAT'S THAT PINNED ON YOU, JU JU?



WHY YOU FATHEAD! IT'S A NOTE AND YOU NEVER EVEN KNEW IT! IT'S ADDRESSED TO JOE HIGGINS!

AW GEE, JOE! IT WASN'T MY FAULT!



WHAT'S IT SAY!

HE'S GOT BETTY IN HIS HEADQUARTERS ON MOTT STREET. IF I BRING THE SHIELD, SHE'LL DIE HORRIBLY!



DID HE LEAVE ANYTHING ELSE BEHIND, JU JU? BETTER SEE IF YOU STILL GOT YOUR BADGE!

SURE, HERE IT.... AH! YOU'RE RIBBIN' ME!



I BETTER GO THERE ALONE! BETTY'S LIFE IS IN DANGER!

ALL RIGHT! BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON DR. WANG!



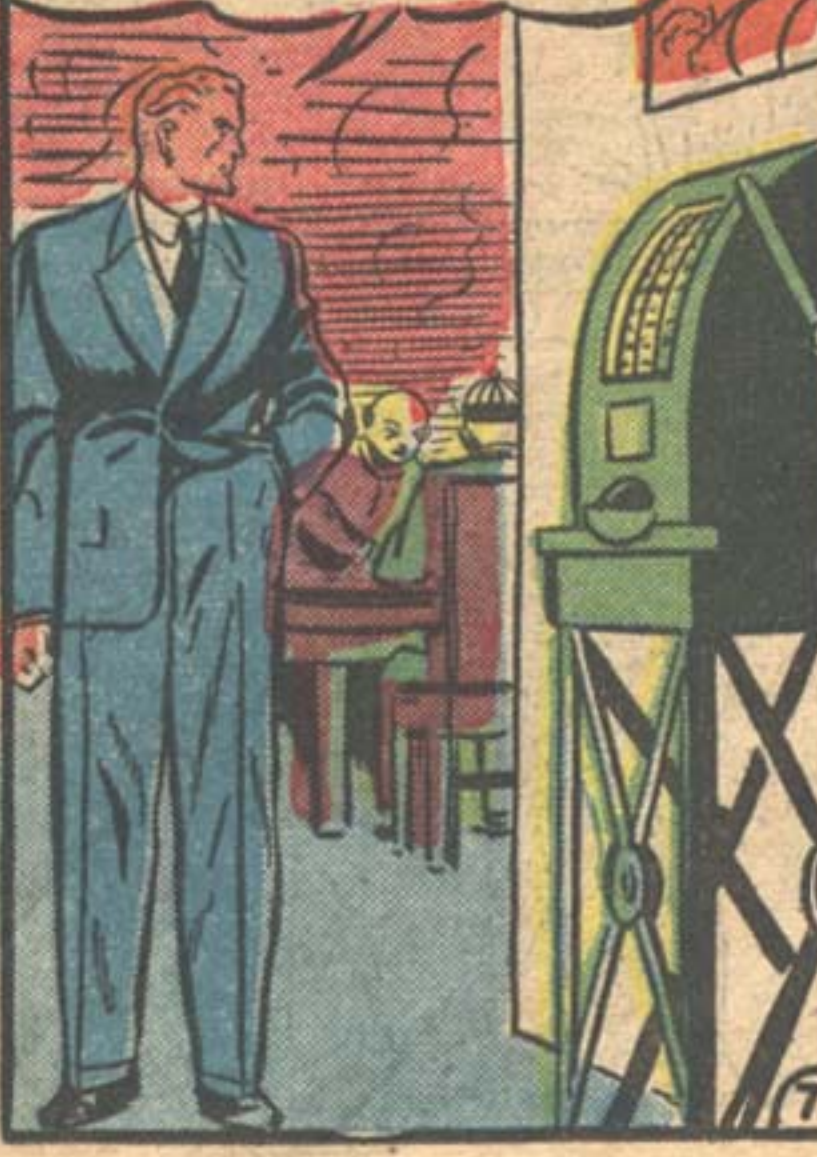
I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW THAT NOTE..... HEY! THIS SLUG! HOW'D THAT GET INTO MY POCKET?



IT'S ANOTHER CLUE LEFT FOR JOE. I'M GOIN' AFTER HIM AND GIVE IT TO HIM!



WELL, HERE I AM IN 21 MOTT STREET. WHAT NOW?



A PAIR OF EVIL EYES PEER AT THE G-MAN

THE STUPID FOOL. HE MUST HAVE LOST THE SLUG LEFT FOR HIM. I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM TO THE MASTER!



COME! THE MASTER AWAITS YOU!

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING HIM, TOO!



AHA! SO DR. WANG HAS PERSUADED YOU TO VISIT HIM, MR. HIGGINS!

NEVER MIND THE ORIENTAL DOUBLE TALK. RELEASE BETTY!



YES! I SHALL RELEASE BETTY... WHEN YOU HAVE TOLD ME WHO IS THE SHIELD, THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN OBSTRUCT ME! I KNOW YOU ARE VERY CLOSE TO HIM!



GREAT HEAVENS! NO!

YOU SEE THE FATE I HAVE IN STORE FOR YOUR SWEETHEART, IF YOU DO NOT TALK SHE SHALL BE STEAMED ALIVE, LIKE A PIG ON A SPIT!



MEANWHILE, IN THE ROOM ABOVE.....

THIS IS THE ADDRESS, BUT I DON'T SEE JOE! MAYBE I BEAT HIM HERE! I'LL JUST HANG AROUND AWHILE!



OH BOY! A SLOT MACHINE! I'LL DROP IN A FEW NICKELS WHILE I'M WAITIN'!



PHOOEY! ALL I GOT IS THE SLUG OF JOE'S!



SAY, IT'S JUST THE SIZE!

'COURSE, I'M AN OFFICER OF THE LAW, AND USIN' SLUGS IS CROOKED BUSINESS, BUT... WELL MAYBE JUST THIS ONCE....



BOY! IT FITS JUST RIGHT! HERE GOES! COME ON, LADY LUCK! SMILE ON JU JU!



WOW! THE JACKPOT! HEY! THIS THING'S MOVIN'! I'M GOIN' DOWN!



MEANWHILE

ANSWER QUICKLY, MR. HIGGINS, ELSE IT MAY BE TOO LATE!

THAT STEAM! IT'LL SCALD HER TO DEATH!

IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY FOR ME TO BECOME THE SHIELD, UNNOTICED, BUT THERE ISN'T!

I MUST EXPOSE MYSELF AND SAVE BETTY'S LIFE!



BUT JUST THEN.....

AN INTRUDER! IT MUST BE THE SHIELD! SO YOU BROUGHT HIM HERE AFTER ALL!

ER... OH... YES! HE'S THE SHIELD!

GOOD OLD JU JU!

WHAT GOES ON HERE? BOOF!



ALL RUSH TOWARD JU JU.

CAREFUL-HE'S DANGEROUS!

HE'S CONFUSED! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

THEY'RE SO INTENT ON CATCHING JU JU, THEY NEVER SAW ME BECOME THE SHIELD!

BETTY! SHE'S AS HOT AS FIRE, BUT AS YET UNHARMED! WHAT A FIEND THAT DR WANG IS!





THE SHIELD! SOMEHOW HE HAS SLIPPED IN HERE!

LOOKING FOR ME? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, TOO!



THE SHIELD RIPS OFF THE HOT STEAM PIPE

HERE'S A HOT RECEPTION FOR YOU BOYS!

OW! THE STEAM! WE'LL BE SCALDED TO DEATH!



THE SHIELD CARRIES BETTY AND JU JU ALOFT TO SAFETY

UP WE GO!

JOE! HE'S STILL DOWN THERE!



WE GOTTA GET JOE OUTTA THERE! WE GOTTA!

ER... I RESCUED JOE ALREADY. HE'S PROBABLY AT HOME WAITING FOR YOU!



NOW, I'LL JUST PULL THIS ELEVATOR UP AND SEAL THE DOOM OF THE MURDEROUS DR. WANG AND HIS CUT THROATS!



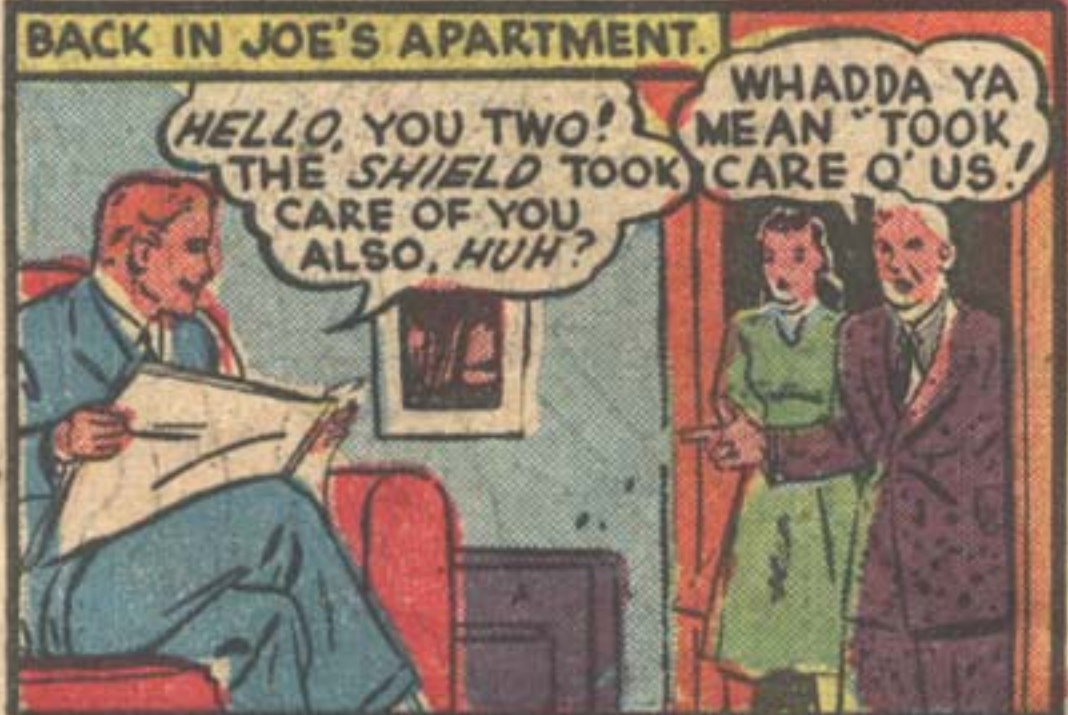
MEANWHILE, JU JU ROUNDS UP THE RESTAURANT OWNER.

COME ON, SLANT EYES! THE POLICE WANNA TALK WITH YOU!



HERE HE IS, SHIELD! TRYIN' TO OUTSMART ME, JU JU WATSON, HUH?

NICE WORK, JU JU. YOU HANDLE IT FROM HERE ON!



BACK IN JOE'S APARTMENT.

HELLO, YOU TWO! THE SHIELD TOOK CARE OF YOU ALSO, HUH?

WHADDA YA MEAN "TOOK CARE O' US!"



WHY I TORE THAT DR. WANG AND HIS GANG APART WITH MY BARE HANDS. 'N THEN THE SHIELD GOT IN TROUBLE 'N I... ETC...

EACH EPISODE OF THE SHIELD BRINGS WITH IT A NEW THRILL, A NEW LAUGH..... / ON THE NEXT PAGE IS ANOTHER STIRRING SERIES OF EVENTS WITH THE SHIELD



THE SHIELD



EERIE MURDER! DEATH AND GREED CO-STARRED IN THE MOST BAFFLING MYSTERY IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME. CAN THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, BALK THE INGENUOUS KILLER WHO WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO ACHIEVE HIS ENDS?

DEATH SETS THE STAGE!!



COME IN!

PACKAGE FOR MRS. LA MARR!



OH! ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL!



JUST THEN, MR. LA MARR ENTERS

GETTING GIFTS FROM OTHER MEN AGAIN! I TOLD YOU I WOULDN'T STAND FOR IT!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'LL STAND FOR!

OF
A
NEW
PAGE
STIR
OF
H



JOE
GRA
IT I
THE
R
N

JOE HIGGINS, BETTY AND JU JU ARE OUT WALKING



GRACIOUS ME! IF IT ISN'T C.B. WILY, THE DIRECTOR!

A FRIEND OF YOURS, BETTY?

ER... HELLO, MISS WARREN!

MR. WILY DIRECTED THE FIRST SHOW I EVER PLAYED IN, JOE — IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, C.B.



SAME HERE, BETTY! ER... EXCUSE ME, I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO REHEARSAL!

BOY! ONE HUNDRED MORE AND I SET A NEW YO-YO RECORD!

REHEARSAL, DID I HEAR? WE GOT NUTHIN' BETTER TO DO, BETTY! ASK YOUR FRIEND FOR AN INVITE!



IT'S OKAY BY ME!

THAT'S A GRAND IDEA, JU JU!

I'M SORRY, BUT...

NO BUTS, NOW, C.B. YOU CAN'T REFUSE AN OLD FRIEND SUCH A SMALL FAVOR!



UH... WELL, OKAY...

BACK IN THE THEATRE



IN YOUR PLACES, EVERYBODY, FOR LAST REHEARSAL. FORGET THAT... ER.. UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT. THE SHOW OPENS IN A FEW HOURS!



OH BRENDA, ISN'T THAT FELLOW CUTE?

LOOKS PIE-FACED TO ME, MAMIE. BUT HE'S YOUR SPEED!

ER... AHM!



SAY, BETTY THERE'S A SNAPPY LOOKIN' NUMBER I WANT TO MAKE TIME WITH!

JUST A LADY KILLER, EH JU JU?



JUST A MINUTE, SISTER. I WANNA TALK TO YOU!

OO! I NEVER TALK TO STRANGERS!



GOODNESS ME! A REAL LIVE G-WHIZ MAN!

NOT G-WHIZ, STUPID! JUST G-MAN. JU JU WATSON'S THE NAME!

HMMPH! NEEDN'T BE SO UPPITY. SOMEDAY THE NAME, MAMIE MAZDA, WILL MEAN SOMETHING!

OH! IZZAT SO? WELL, LEMME TELL YOU SOMETHIN'!

YOU'RE TALKIN' TO A GUY WITH REAL CONNECTIONS, BABY! ONE WORD FROM ME AND YOU'RE MADE!

TEE, HEE! I'LL BET YOU TELL THAT TO ALL THE GIRLS!

I DO NOT! HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!

THEY'RE CALLING ME! I MUST RUN NOW, GOO GOO!

WE'LL USE FLOWERS INSTEAD OF A FUR PIECE IN THIS SCENE!

WOTTA DOPE! CALLIN' ME GOO GOO!

I DIDN'T COUNT ON VISITORS, BUT MY PLANS GO AHEAD JUST THE SAME—AND THEY'D BETTER STAY CLEAR IF THEY WANT TO STAY HEALTHY!

THE REHEARSAL CONTINUES

I WARNED YOU!

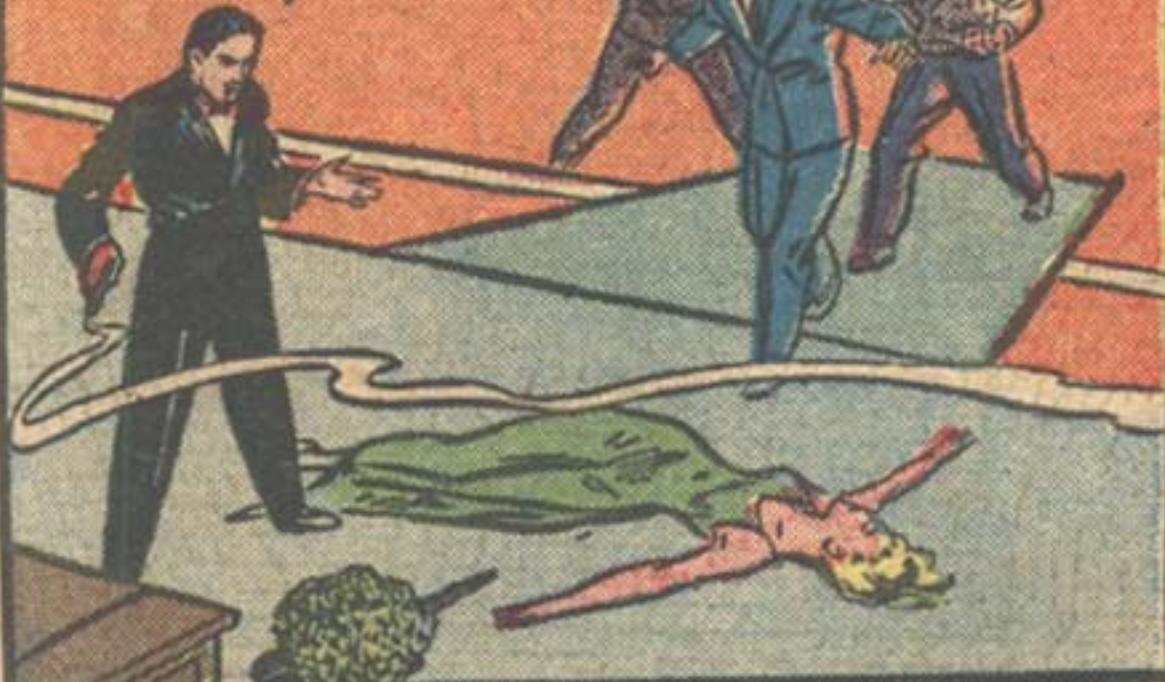
I DON'T CARE!

YOU'VE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME FOR THE LAST TIME!

HELP!

SALLY, GET UP!
HELP! HELP!
IT'S HAPPENED
AGAIN!

STAY RIGHT WHERE
YOU ARE. I'LL HANDLE
THIS!



SHE'S DEAD ALL
RIGHT! (SNIFF,
SNIFF) THAT'S A
FUNNY ODOR
AROUND HERE!



THE ODOR'S COMING
FROM THESE FLOWERS,
JOE!

HEY, DON'T!
DROP THEM,
BETTY!
QUICK!



THEY'RE SATURATED
WITH THE DEADLY
FUMES THAT
KILLED SALLY!

HOW
HORRIBLE!



WHO HANDLED
THESE FLOWERS,
WILY?

I DON'T
KNOW!



IT'S A DEATH-SCENE, I
TELL YOU! I WON'T GO
THRU WITH THE SHOW!
WE'LL ALL DIE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MARTY!
THERE'S A MAD MAN
LOOSE! WE CAN'T
GO ON!



JUST THEN, A NEWCOMER
ENTERS THE THEATRE

NO, NO! THE
SHOW MUST
GO ON!





THIS IS JOHN CASHMORE, ONE OF THE BACKERS OF THIS SHOW!

I'M JOE HIGGINS, OF THE F.B.I.!

YOU MUST DO SOMETHING, I TELL YOU!



EVERY NICKEL I HAVE IS TIED UP IN THIS SHOW. IF IT FAILS, I'M RUINED!



YOU DIRTY DOG! YOU THINK MORE OF YOUR MONEY THAN OF THE LIVES OF OUR CAST!



I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS THING. I WANT THAT LAST SCENE RE-ENACTED!

IT'S SUICIDE!

I WON'T DO IT!



I'LL PLAY THE LEADING ROLE, THEN JUST GIVE ME MY LINES!

YOU CAN'T, BETTY....



SURE, WHY NOT, HIGGINS? NOTHING CAN HAPPEN, NOW! WE'LL ALL BE WATCHING!



THE DEATH SCENE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN, ALL WATCH WITH HORRIBLE FASCINATION.

SAY, JOE, I'M PLENTY WORRIED!

ME TOO, JU JU!

THE TENSE MOMENT IS AT HAND AND ALL STRAIN FORWARD IN THEIR CHAIRS



..THEN TAKE THIS!

BANG!



THERE! YOU SEE, JOE! I'M PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT!

WHEW! BUT I AIN'T! I'M TWENTY POUNDS LIGHTER!

GOOD WORK, BETTY!



WE'RE ALL SAFE WITH THESE G-MEN AROUND! WE CAN GO ON WITH THE SHOW!

SURE, WHEN JU JU WATSON'S ON THE JOB, A CANARY'D BE SAFE WITH A CAT!

WELL...ER.... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!



WE'VE ALL GOT TIME TO GRAB A BITE BEFORE SHOW TIME!

ER... CARE TO JOIN US, MAMIE?

HEY! IS THIS A ROMANCE, JU JU?

HEE, HEE! GUESS SO!



HA, HA, LOOKS LIKE MAMIE GOT HER G-MAN, BETTY!

SNUBBING YOUR OLD FRIENDS, JU JU?

AW! CAN'T A GUY HAVE SOME PRIVACY?



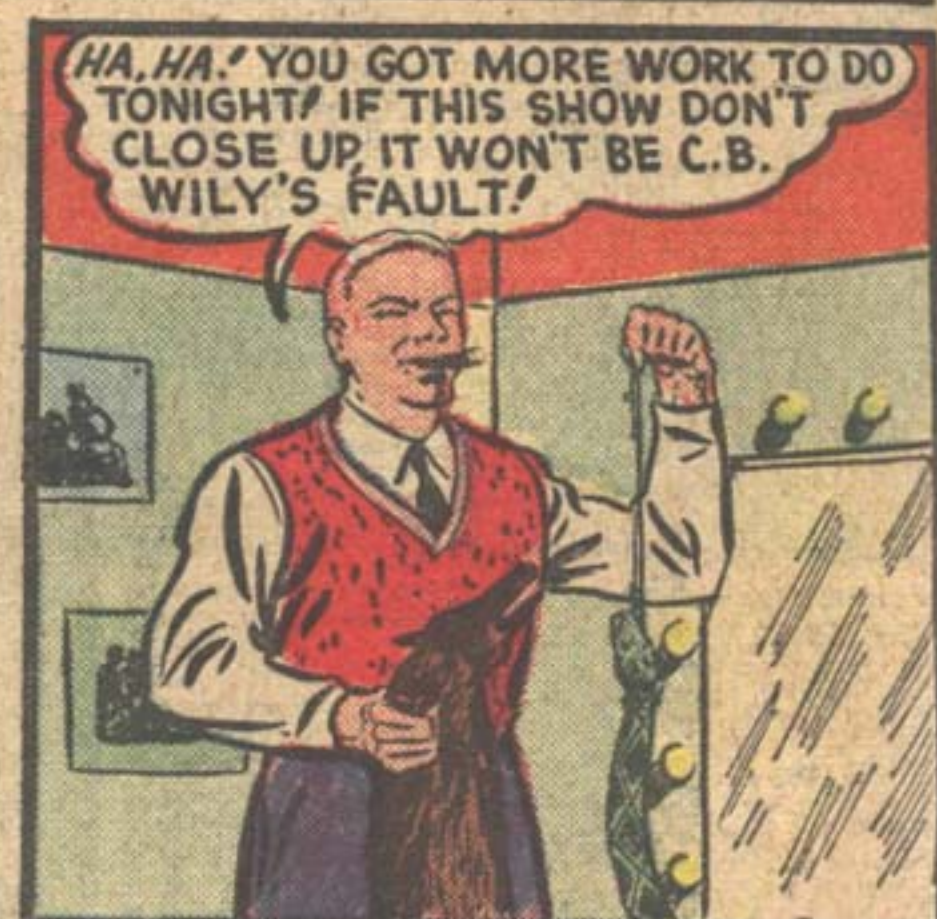
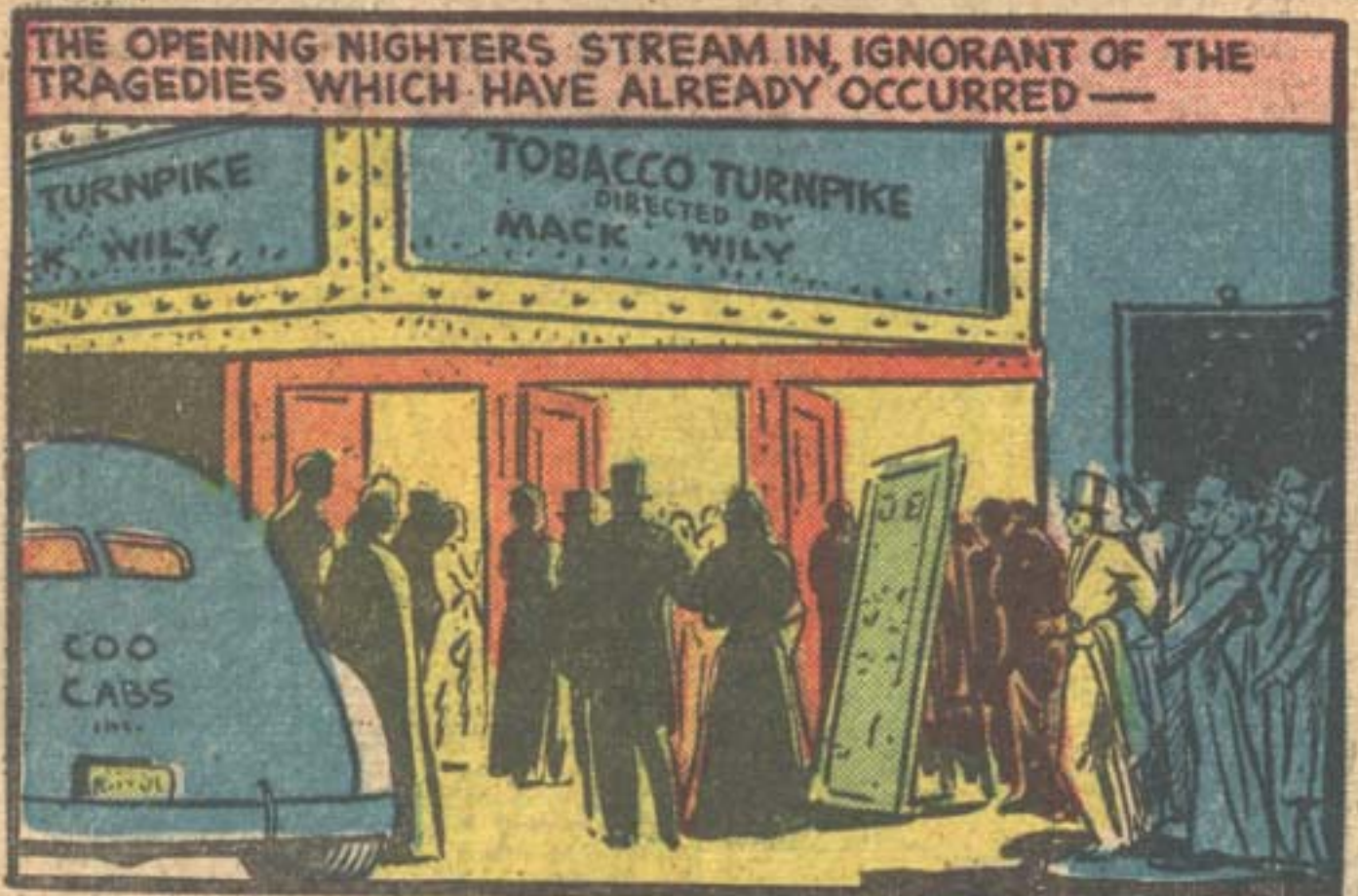
BABY, YOU GOT CLASS! SUCH HAIR, SUCH EYES.....

HEE, HEE! OH, JU JU! YOU DO SAY THE CLEVEREST THINGS!



ER... AHM... YOU KNOW, MAMIE, MAYBE ROSE-COVERED COTTAGES (GULP) AND LITTLE ONES (GULP, GULP) WOULD BE BETTER THAN HEADLIGHTS, AND A CAREER!

WHY, JU JU!





GOOD HEAVENS - C.B. WILY! JOE WAS RIGHT!



D...DON'T! OH! SO YOUR PAL KNOWS. WELL, IT'S TOO BAD FOR BOTH OF YOU!



WAIT A MINUTE. IF THE SNAKE BITES HER, IT MAY LOSE ITS VENOM FOR AWHILE. I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HER SOME OTHER WAY!



AND, I THINK I KNOW HOW - WE'RE GOIN' INTO THE CELLAR!



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CELLAR.

I'LL STAY HERE UNTIL I FINISH CRYING. I DON'T WANT THAT MEANIE JU JU, TO THINK I CARE! (SNIFF, SNIFF)



THE MECHANISM ON THIS REVOLVING STAGE WILL GRIND YOU TO BITS WHEN THE STAGE TURNS FOR THE OPENING SCENE!



WHY, MR. WILY, WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHAT IN.....



HEH, HEH! WE'RE... ER.... OH... REHEARSING A SCENE FOR OUR NEXT SHOW! ISN'T IT PERFECTLY MARVELOUS! IT LOOKS SO REAL!

I ALWAYS SAY, MR. WILY, A STAR MUST ALWAYS REHEARSE, AN' REHEARSE AN'... B'AH, BLAH, BLAH!

STAR.....
HMM... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW I CAN GET RID OF THIS DUMB DAME!

SAY, MAMIE, Y'KNOW YOU'RE THE PEREECT TYPE FOR THE STAR ROLE IN THIS SHOW. KNOW THE LINES?

OH, HOW WUNNERFUL! I KNOW EVERY LINE, MR. WILY.. ER... ALMOST!

I MUST TELL JU JU! NEVER BE A STAR, HUH? I'LL SHOW THE SMART ALECK!

HEH, HEH! WILY YOU'RE A GENIUS!

SO THERE, MR. WATSON. I'M A STAR, NOW!

LOOKS PHONEY TO ME!

YOU'RE A MEANIE, AND JUST FOR THAT I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU A SECRET, I KNOW!

A SECRET, HUH! JUST LIKE I THOUGHT!

I WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO BETTY, JU JU?

I DON'T KNOW OR CARE. I'M DISGUSTED WITH ALL WOMEN!

...N SO SHE TELLS ME SHE'S GOT A SECRET. PROBABLY PLAYIN' SWEET WITH WILY, THAT'S WHAT!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE WOMEN, JU JU! I'LL FIND OUT FOR YOU!

JU JU TOLD ME ABOUT YOU, MAMIE! CONGRATULATIONS. I KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU!

GEE, THANKS MR. HIGGINS?

SCENE 3
ACT 4



ON THE STAGE..

CUT IT OUT, I SAY!
HALP! ULP!



YOU NASTY JEALOUS, MEANIE! TRYIN' TO RUIN MY CAREER!

I GUESS I'VE TURNED IT BACK FAR ENOUGH! NOW, I'LL UNTIE BETTY!



WHILE IN THE CELLAR..

THE SHIELD RELEASES THE GEARS AND THE STAGE REVOLVES BACK AGAIN.



OW! YA DON'T UNDERSTAND MAMIE! HALLPP!!

THE AUDIENCE THINKS IT'S PART OF THE PLAY.



HAW HAW! I'M DYIN'!

IT'S A RIOT!



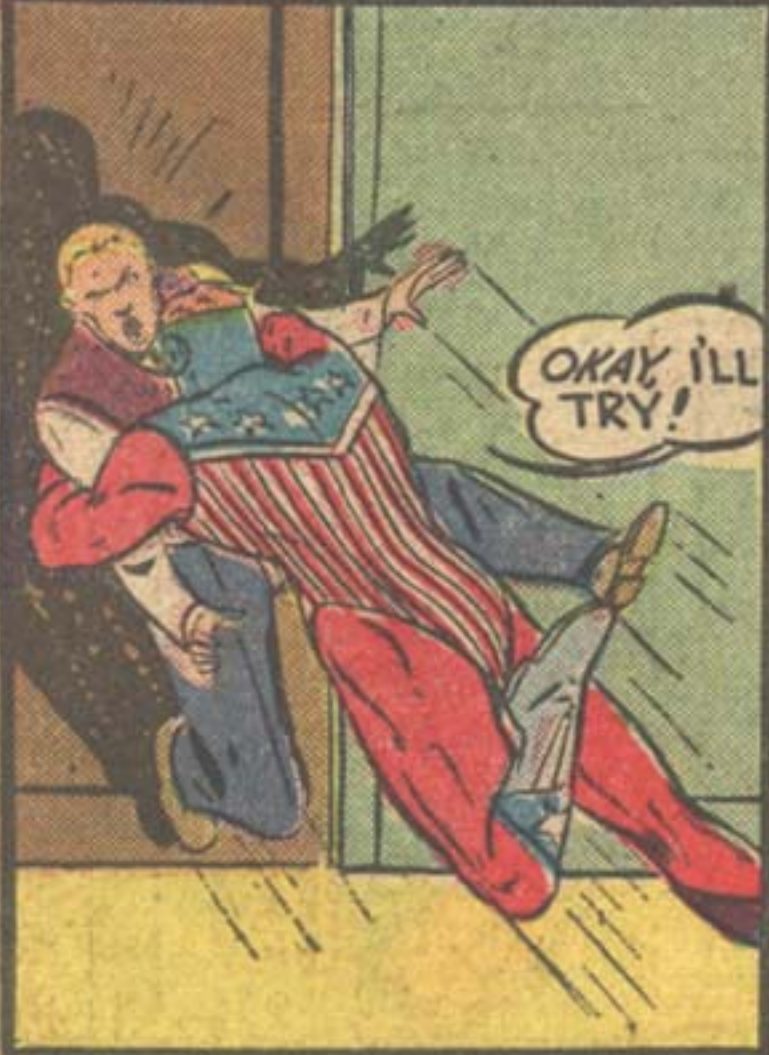
THOSE G-MEN HAVE GUMMED UP THE WORKS. I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!



BUT THE SHIELD ARRIVES JUST THEN

EXIT WAIT A MINUTE, YOU!

TRY AND STOP ME!



OKAY, I'LL TRY!



CAN'T LET YOU ESCAPE! YOU'RE THE STAR IN A LITTLE PRIVATE PLAY I'M ABOUT TO PUT ON!

HELP! PUT ME DOWN.

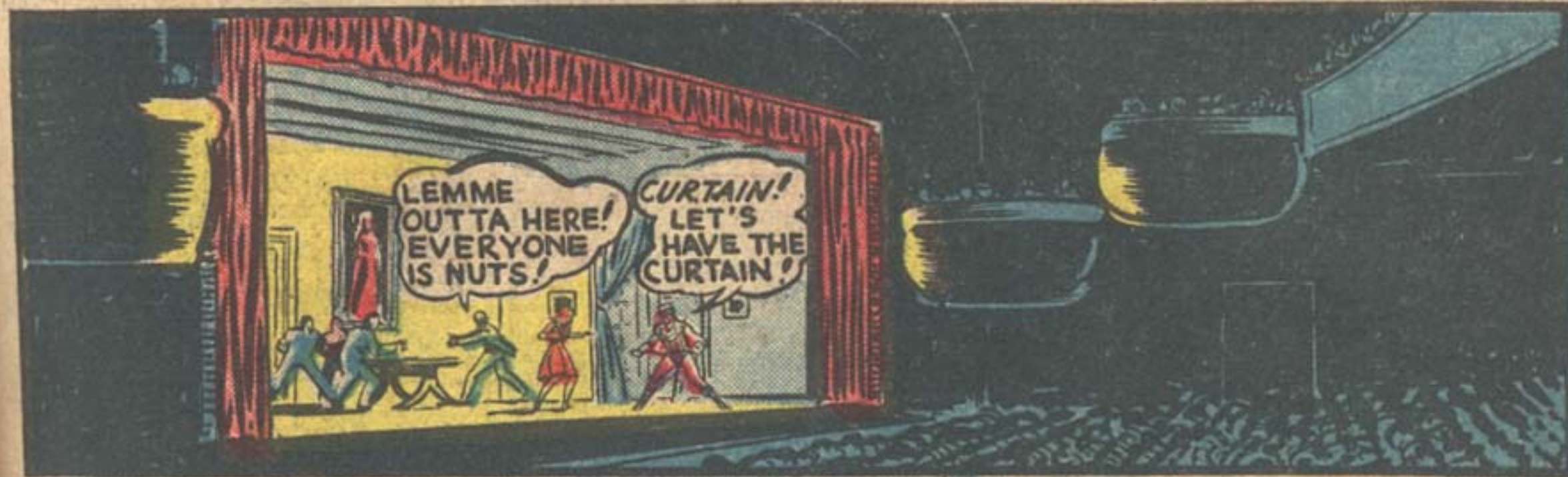


LEGGO! YOU'RE RUININ' THE SHOW!

DON'T SHOOT THAT GUN! OW! MAMIE QUIT IT!

TAKE THAT N'THAT!

MEANWHILE, ON THE STAGE... 12





AN ARGUMENT SUDDENLY BREAKS OUT...

I OWN HALF THIS SHOW!

IT'S A LIE! WILY SOLD IT TO ME!

YOU'RE CRAZY! IT'S WILY AND ME!!

WILY AND I ARE PARTNERS!!



WHOA! I GET IT NOW! WILY MADE YOU ALL PARTNERS... AND HE WANTED THE SHOW TO FLOP! THAT'S WHY HE MURDERED THE STARS!

WHAT! WE WERE SWINDLED!!



WILY WAS ABOUT TO MURDER YOU TOO, MAMIE! JU JU WAS TRYING TO STOP HIM!

BOO, HOO! AND I TREATED JU JU SO BADLY!

WHERE IS JU JU, ANYWAY!

HALP! LET ME DOWN!



MEANWHILE, JU JU IS STILL HAVING HIS TROUBLES...

LOOK! HE'S UP THERE! HIS FOOT IS CAUGHT IN THE STAGE DROP!!

JU JU COME RIGHT DOWN!



JU JU! I DIDN'T MEAN TO COME DOWN SO FAST!

OOF!



THE AUDIENCE STILL THINKS IT PART OF THE SHOW!

HAW, HAW! AIN'T THEY A PANK!

WHATTA TEAM! HA, HA! I CAN'T STOP LAUGHING!



LOOKS LIKE THE SHOW IS A HIT, IN SPITE OF WILY!

MY POOR ITY BITY HERO... YOU'RE HURT!

GEE, MAMIE! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED!

THERE'S A CARLOAD OF THE SAME KIND OF READING DELIGHT IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS IN WHICH THE SHIELD STARS EVERY STORY A GEM... EVERY ISSUE PACKED WITH NEWER AND GREATER THRILLS! IT'S ALWAYS THE SHIELD, IN PEP COMICS, WHO LEADS THE PARADE!!



THE

SHIELD

Registered U. S. Patent Office

DEATH STALKS THE GRIDIRON, AND THE *SHIELD* FINDS HIMSELF INVOLVED IN ONE OF THE MOST BIZARRE AND BAFFLING CRIMES OF HIS CAREER, AS HE UNRAVELS THE MYSTERY IN THE CASE OF THE *GRIDIRON MURDERS*.



THE LOCAL FOOTBALL STADIUM IS JAMMED TO CAPACITY, AS TWO PROFESSIONAL TEAMS BATTLE FOR VICTORY



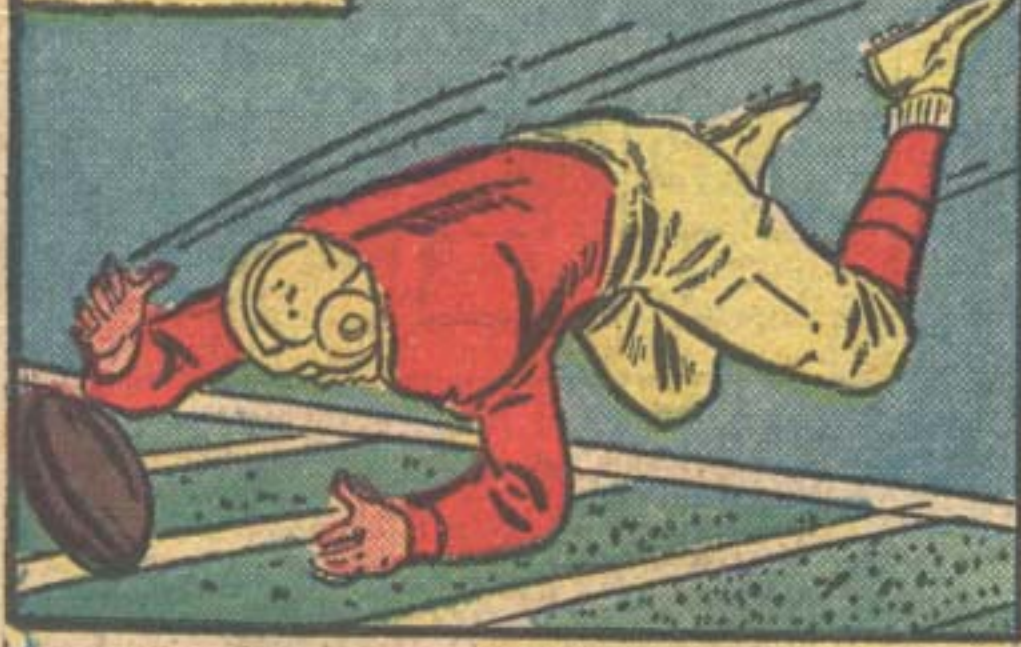
C'MON, YOU DODGERS!

FROM OUT THE TANGLED LINES BREAKS THE FIGURE OF THE BALL-CARRIER.



RUN! RUN! IT'S A TOUCHDOWN!

SUDDENLY-WITH NO ONE AROUND HIM, THE BALL CARRIER CRUMPLES TO THE GROUND.



THE PLAYERS AND THE COACH RUN UP AND SEE-



WHAT!

GOOD LORD!
THAT FACE!
ACE IS DEAD!



YES, JU JU. WHY DON'T YOU LOOK INTO IT?

IN JOE HIGGINS' ROOM.
DIDJA SEE THE HEADLINES?



FINE G-MAN YOU ARE. OK, I'LL TAKE MAMIE TO THE GAME.

ME-I'M TOO TIRED! I'LL TAKE A NAP! HO HUM!



OH SURE, JU JU. WHAT INNING IS IT NOW?

NEXT SUNDAY

'N SO 6 POINTS ARE SCORED FOR A TOUCHDOWN. EVERYTHING CLEAR NOW, MAMIE?



OH, GEE WHIZ! DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?

WHAT INNING IS IT? BAH! AND TO THINK I SPENT A WHOLE HOUR EXPLAININ' TH' GAME TO YOU!



HOW THRILLING... MY, WHAT A PRETTY HAT.

WOW! HE'S BROKE LOOSE! HE'S IN TH' CLEAR. LOOKIT 'IM GO!

IN THE DODGERS' HUDDLE

NOT THAT PLAY, MIKE! IT'S THE ONE ACE DIED ON. WE'RE ALL STILL JITTERY!

CLAM UP! I'M THE QUARTER-BACK!



QUARTERBACK, HUH! WELL, YOU BEEN CALLIN' BUM SIGNALS! WE HAVEN'T WON A GAME, YET!

AW NUTS!



SOME WATER FOR YOU TOO, MIKE?

NOPE! I AIN'T THIRSTY!



ANOTHER CASUALTY OCCURS

COACH! (GROAN) MY STUMMICK! THAT WATER! LOOO!



THE STRICKEN-PLAYER IS CARRIED INTO THE LOCKER-ROOM

WHAT IS IT, DOC?

HE'S DEAD, COACH SAUNDERS! POISONED!



I'M JU JU WATSON, G-MAN! I'LL HANDLE EVERYTHING. YOU COACH SAUNDERS?

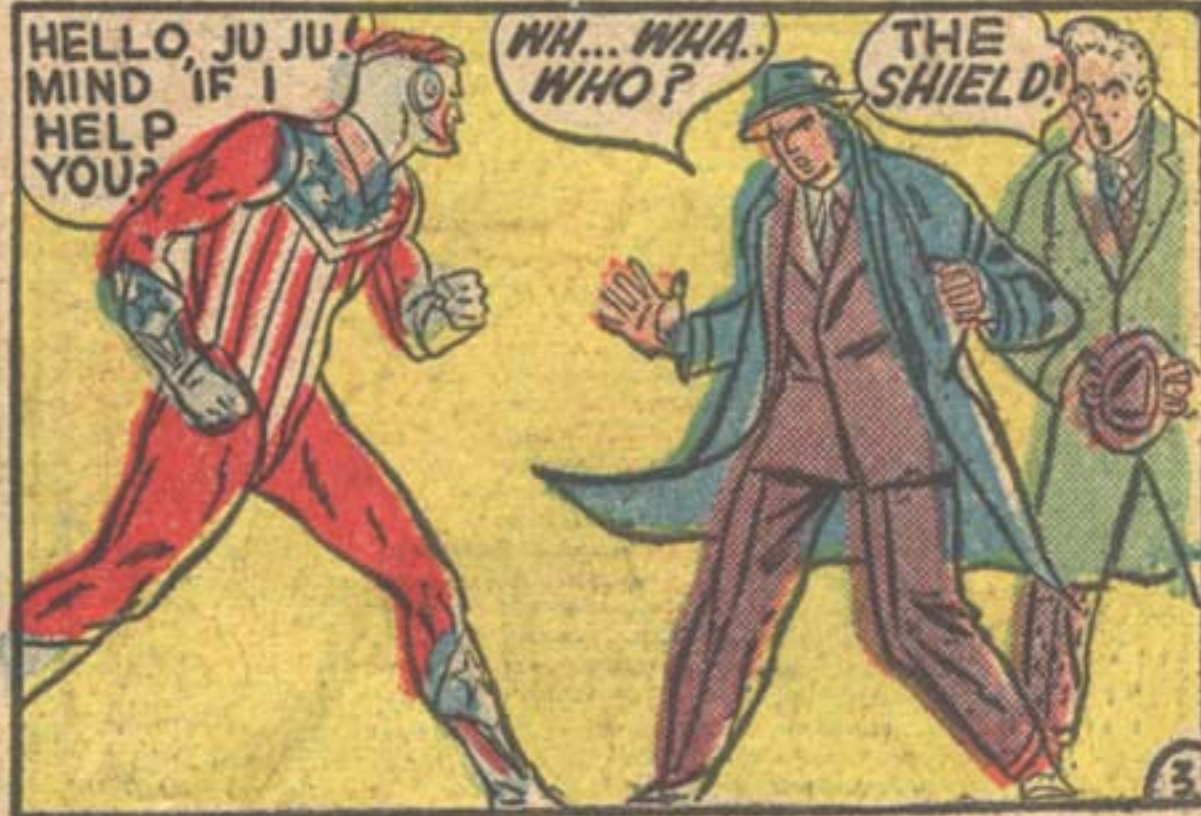
WHY... ER... YES!



HELLO, JU JU! MIND IF I HELP YOU?

WH... WHA... WHO?

THE SHIELD!



SUPPOSE YOU LET JU JU AND ME FINISH OUT THE GAME - JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE.



WHY... ER... SURE!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WUZ GONNA SUGGEST.

YOUR UNIFORM'S A LITTLE TOO BIG, JU JU. HA, HA!



HAW HAW!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE

OKAY NOW YOU LINEMEN AND BACKS, STAY OUTTA MY WAY. ALL-AMERICAN WATSON! 'AT'S ME!



DON'T BE AFRAID TO GIVE ME THE BALL, ANYTIME YOU NEED 10 'R 15 YARDS.



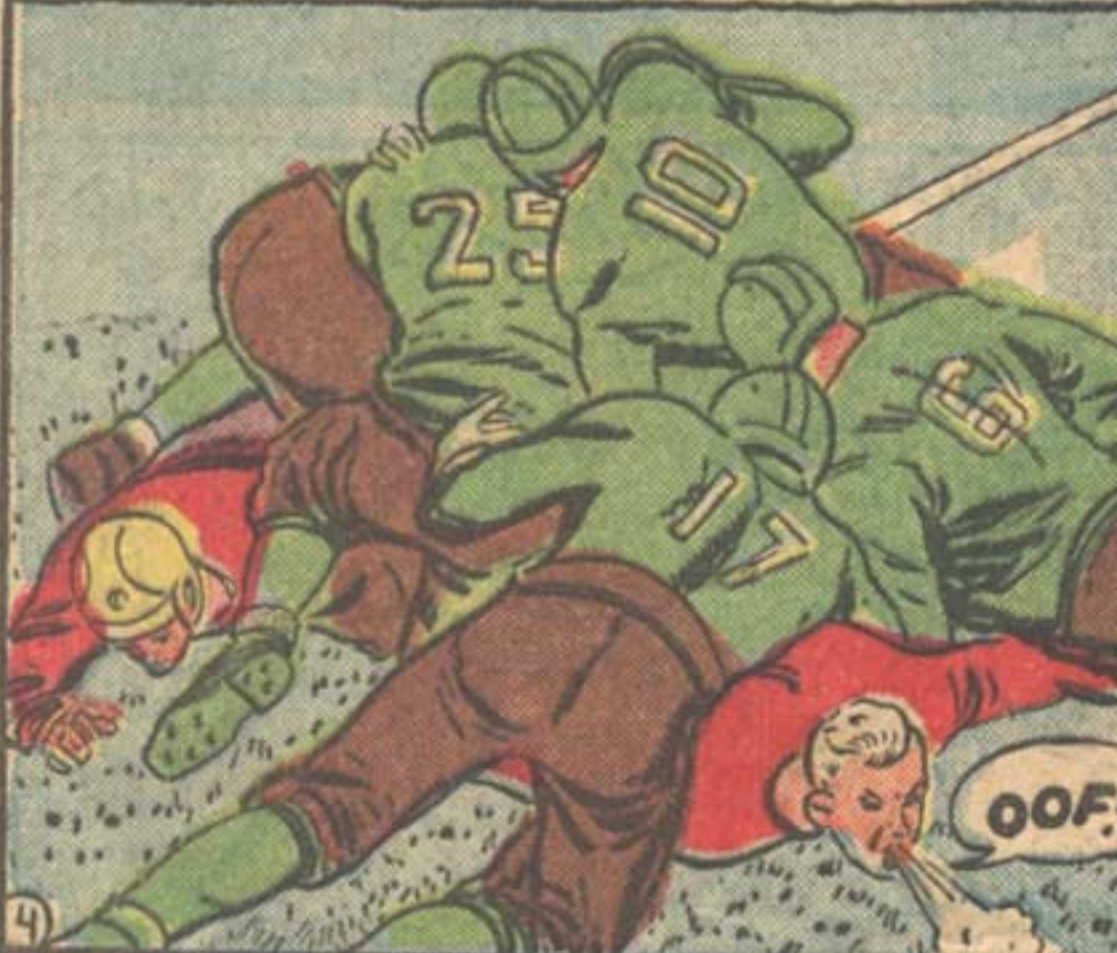
OH, SO YOU WANT THE BALL EH. OKAY TAKE THIS PLAY!

I DON'T KNOW THE SIGNALS - BUT JUST GIMME THE BALL, AND OUTTA MY WAY!



LET'S GO JU JU!

JU JU STARTS A RIGHT END RUN, AND -



OOF!



HALP!

LOOKS LIKE JU JU WAS THROWN FOR A LOSS

COME ON UP HERE WITH THE REST OF US, ALL AMERICAN!



MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO TRY ONE TOO, WISE GUY?

SURE! WHY NOT!



THESE BIRDS DON'T THINK I'M REALLY THE SHIELD. WELL THEY'RE DUE FOR A SURPRISE.



OOF! WHAT HIT ME?

I BETTER GO EASY. I DON'T WANT TO ROUGH THE BOYS UP TOO MUCH.



HEY! WHAT TH- WE CAN'T BRING 'IM DOWN!



I HOPE YOU BOYS ARE ENJOYING THIS RIDE.

JUMPIN' JUPITER! IT'S NO GAG! IT'S REALLY THE SHIELD!

OW! THERE GOES MY TEN BUCKS I GOT ON THE OTHER TEAM!

THE SHIELD! HOW THRILLING!



GET THAT SHIELD OUTTA HERE! IT AINT FAIR!

YEAH! HE'S NOT WEARING A UNIFORM.

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING!



HEY REF! THIS BALL'S TOO SOFT. I'M CALLIN' TIME TO CHANGE IT!



SURE!

NEW BALL CONVENIENTLY AWAITS THE DODGERS' QUARTERBACK!



OKAY! THE SHIELD'LL KICK OFF. YOU HOLD THE BALL FOR 'IM!



ME! YOU BET!



HEY, JU JU! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN. DON'T BE AFRAID!

I... ER... GOT SOME DUST IN 'EM. GO ON, KICK!

MAMIE BURSTS UPON THE FIELD!



STOP! STOP! DON'T KICK THAT BALL!

JU JU WATSON! YOU COME RIGHT OFF THIS FIELD. THIS GAME IS TOO ROUGH!



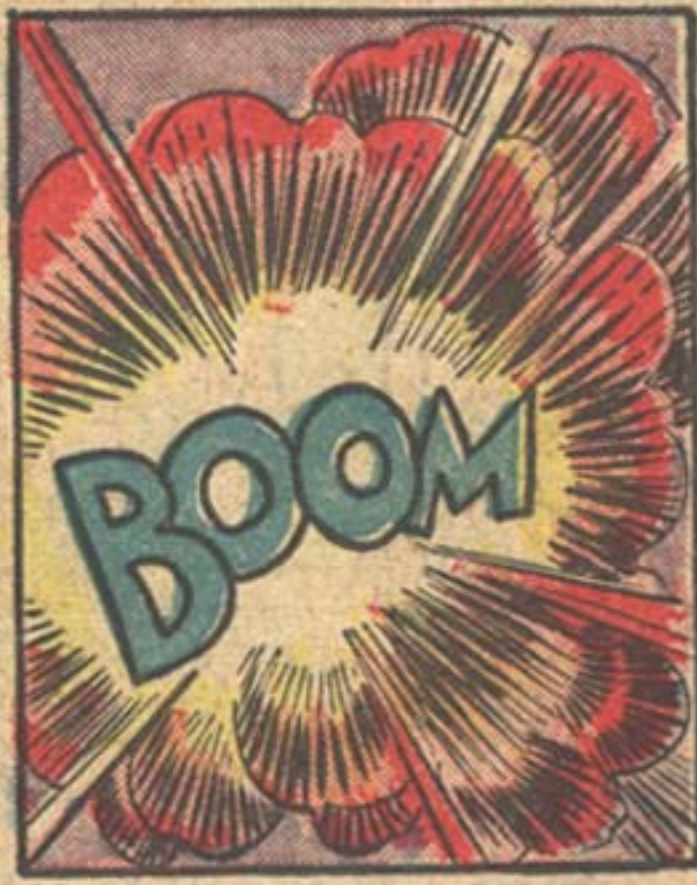
LADY! GET OFF TH' FIELD! YOU'RE HOLDIN' UP TH' GAME.

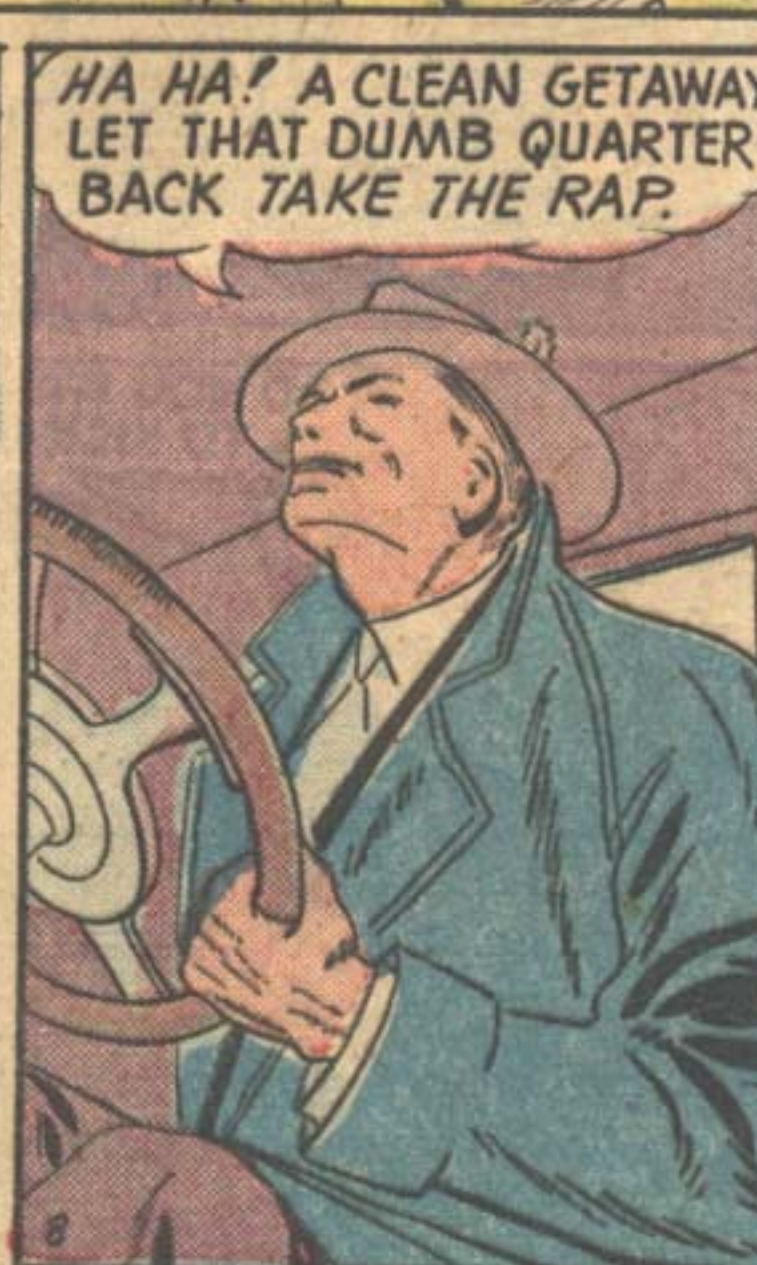
AW MAMIE. CUT THE NERVE IT OUT. THEY'RE ALL LAFFIN' AT ME! OW! I'LL GO!



THE NERVE SNEAKING OFF WHEN MY BACK IS TURNED!

HA, HA! ALL-AMERICAN WATSON!





THINKING OF GOING SOMEWHERE, MR. SAUNDERS?

THE SHIELD! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

TALK, YOU MURDERING DOG, AND TALK FAST! I WANT TO KNOW ALL THE FACTS IN THIS CASE!

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME SPILL A THING!



WEP! HEY! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'! YOU'LL KILL ME!

NOT A BAD IDEA!

HEY!

YOU CATCH ON QUICK! NOW WILL YOU TALK!

YEAH! YEAH! I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW.

I DID IT! I DID IT! I DID IT! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING! JUST KEEP 'IM AWAY FROM ME!



...AND SO WITH MEN BEING KILLED, I KNEW THAT GOOD PLAYERS WOULDN'T SIGN UP FOR THE TEAM... THAT WOULD REDUCE THE VALUE OF THE DODGERS, SO THAT I COULD BUY TH' TEAM AT A RIDICULOUS PRICE.

HYA JU JU, HAVE A GOOD TIME?

YEAH, I WOULD'A HAD A SWELL TIME, IF IT WASN'T FOR THIS DUMB DAME.

AND SO WE LEAVE THE SHIELD AND HIS FRIENDS. BUT IF YOU'D LIKE TO RENEW YOUR ACQUAINTANCE WITH THEM, YOU'LL FIND THEM EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS, WITH NEW THRILLS, NEW ACTION, AND NEW LAUGHS!

AND THEN HE'D BUILD UP THE TEAM AGAIN.

THERE I WAS, TEARIN' DOWN TH' FIELD...

JU JU! YOU BRUTE! I WAS ONLY THINKING OF YOU.

THE POLICE FIND A CONFESSION PINNED TO SAUNDERS' CHEST.



The

SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

Appears
Every
Issue
in

NO.
11

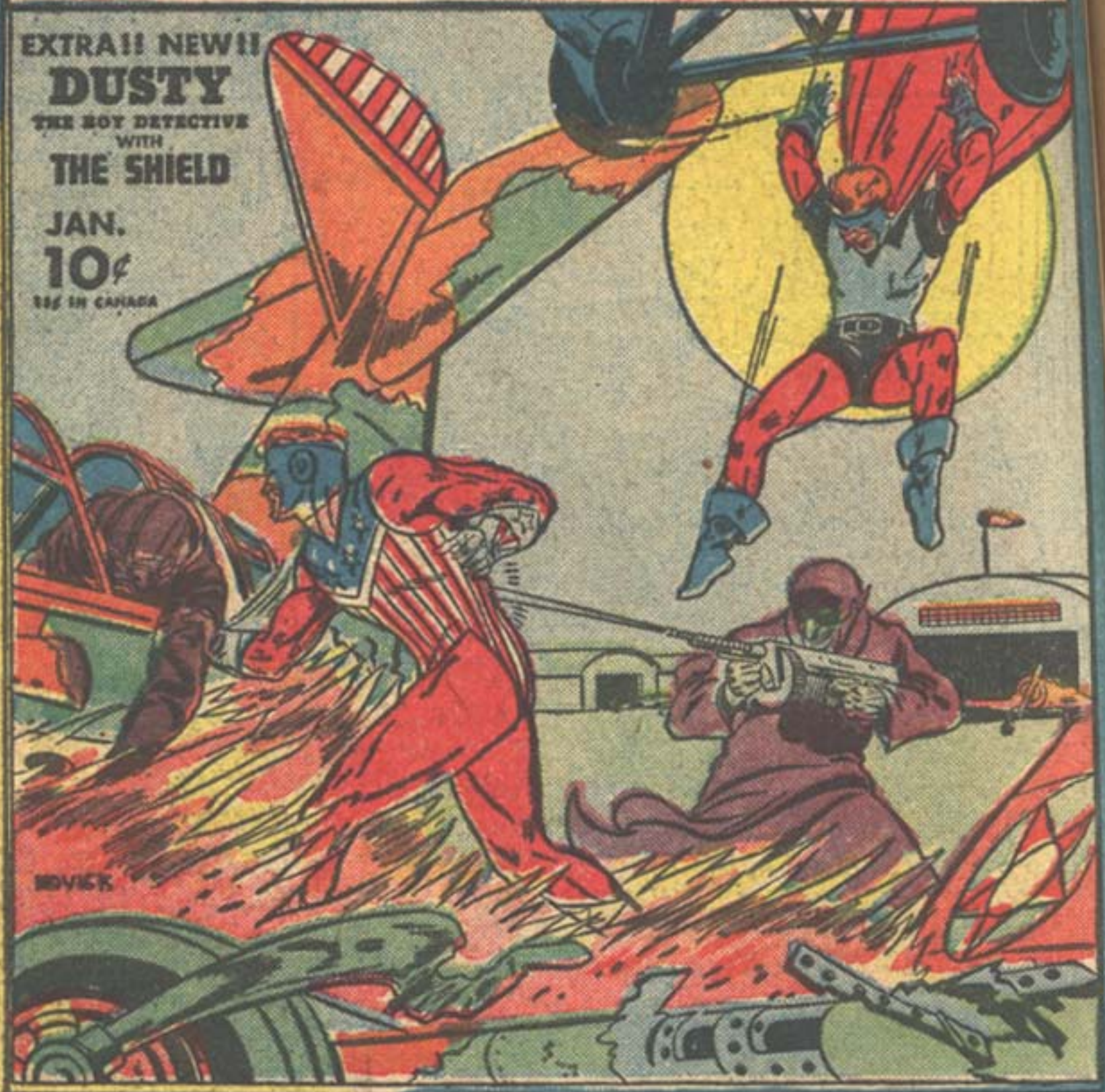
PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

EXTRA!! NEW!!
DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
WITH
THE SHIELD

JAN.
10¢

10¢ IN CANADA



WATCH
FOR THE
NEW
ISSUE
Now
on
Sale

also
DUSTY!

THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE SHIELD

(AND THE CASE OF THE INGENUOUS GHOST)

J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the F.B.I. and the only living individual to know the true identity of Joe Higgins, the Shield, G man extraordinary, turned to the latter with a puzzled frown creasing his forehead.

"I don't see how this case fits in with the F.B.I., Joe, but the guy was frantic when he called me on the phone. P. J. Dalton, the big chemical manufacturer, no less. Kept yelling something about a ghost wanting to kill him, and that we had to save him."

Joe's handsome rugged features took on a slight tinge of amusement. "Maybe P. J. counted his money once too often, and it broke his brain, chief."

"No. That's the funny part, Joe. There may be something to it. He had two other partners, and they're both dead, just died recently. I checked up with the coroner's reports, and both are ascribed to heart failures. It's just a little too coincidental to be logical."

"In that case, chief, maybe it might be a good idea for me to take a look into it."

"Can't do any harm, Joe," Hoover countered. "Maybe there's nothing really wrong, but . . . well . . . go on and see."

The six foot, two inch frame of Joe Higgins loomed large in the closet-like room in the attic of the main house of the Dalton estate. Dalton himself cringed in the corner, as though hugging the shadows for protection. In the uncertain light of the moon which sifted through the iron-barred window, he was a frightful, haggard caricature of the handsome man whose picture had adorned the society sections of so many newspapers.

"Look here, Mr. Dalton, you've got to brace up. If the ghost of one of your dead chemists is after you, you certainly can't dodge him by hiding behind locked doors, even if the walls are seven inches of solid stone," Joe said, his voice tinged with pity for the trembling creature before him.

"I can't help it! I can't help it!" Dalton chattered. "It's after me, and it'll kill me, just like it killed my other two partners. He said his ghost would come back from the grave to do the trick, and he's kept his promise. Only last night it came here.

Into my room. I ran. I ran. But I couldn't get away! It kept following me. And I couldn't get away!" His voice rose in an hysterical wail.

Joe grabbed him by the shoulders, and snapped his head back with a violent jerk. "See here, Mr. Dalton, I want to help you, but you've got to control yourself, and tell me everything I want to know. Why did this Fritz Ernst, your chemist, want to kill you all?"

For the first time that night, a look of sanity came into the eyes of the chemical millionaire. The sober, confident quality of Joe's voice served to put steel into his shattered nerves, and he answered with some degree of calm, "Our laboratories discovered a new gas, the most deadly ever conceived by man. Ernst, one of our laboratory technicians, and a very brilliant scientist in his own right, demanded to know the full formula on the ground that his research had been of vital help in its discovery. We checked up on him, and found that he intended to sell it to a foreign power, an act which, aside from being unscrupulous, would have been disastrous to the civilized world. We notified the proper authorities. The police went to his home, which he barricaded against them. When they broke in, he was dead. Only his assistant was there."

"I see," Joe mused. "When did he give you the warning of his vengeance?"

"It must have been while the police were attempting to break into his house. He called my partners



and myself on the phone, and, and . . ." here his voice broke off, and the haunting, fearful look once more came into his eyes.

Joe pondered for a while, and then he abstractedly muttered, reviewing to himself what Dalton had previously told him, "and so last night, when he chased you from room to room, he kept telling you to bury the formula next to his grave. Now what could a ghost want with a formula?"

"Yes," Dalton husked. "His grave, he said. Right next to his own home, where his assistant buried him." And then he added incoherently, "and his body shone with a fierce ghostly light. It was horrible. Horrible!"

Suddenly Joe's head snapped up, and he said briskly, "Okay, Mr. Dalton, I'll go now."

"Where," Dalton's voice quavered.

"To the late Fritz Ernst's home. I've got a hunch. And if my hunch is right, you won't be bothered by any more ghosts." And then he flung back over his shoulder just before he walked out the door, "and I'm pretty sure my hunch is right."

The next morning, it was a cheerful Joe Higgins, who walked into the F.B.I. office. Hoover looked at him with some surprise, and said, "What's the matter, Joe, don't you intend to take that Dalton case?"

"It's already took, chief," Joe answered casually, as he took out a file card to make his report.

"What!" the chief shouted incredulously. "You mean you've already . . . good Lord, man, talk sense. There are two mysterious deaths, and a possible third, and you talk as though it were an arithmetic problem."

"That's just what it was, chief. Just a simple

arithmetic problem of putting two and two together. And when I did, what do you think I got. Four!"

Then Joe started to tell the facts which Dalton had disclosed. "So you see, chief, I figured a formula as valuable as that would be more useful to a live man than to a ghost. Then what would logically follow from that deduction?"

"Why, you don't mean," Hoover started to gasp.

"Correct," Joe smiled. "That Ernst wasn't dead at all. Ernst is a brilliant scientist, and knew how to induce a state of catalepsy, temporary death. He had a specially constructed grave built before he put his plan into effect. There was a tunnel leading from the coffin into his home. I dug it up, just to make sure, before I broke into Ernst's sealed-up and deserted home."

"But that fierce, ghostly light that Dalton told you about," Hoover started to say.

"Very simple," Joe explained. "A little phosphorus smeared over the body, a dark atmosphere prepared by short circuiting the fuses in the cellar and presto, ghostly light."

"And those other two men. How did Ernst kill them?"

"That's the most horrible part of the whole story. Those men were buried alive. What the doctors mistook for heart failure was really more catalepsy inflicted on them by Ernst." Joe's face grew dark as he reflected for a short moment. Then he blurted out, "At least they must have died before they came out of the coma. There'll be some satisfaction in knowing that Ernst will have plenty of time to think about his dark deeds before he takes that last walk to the electric chair."

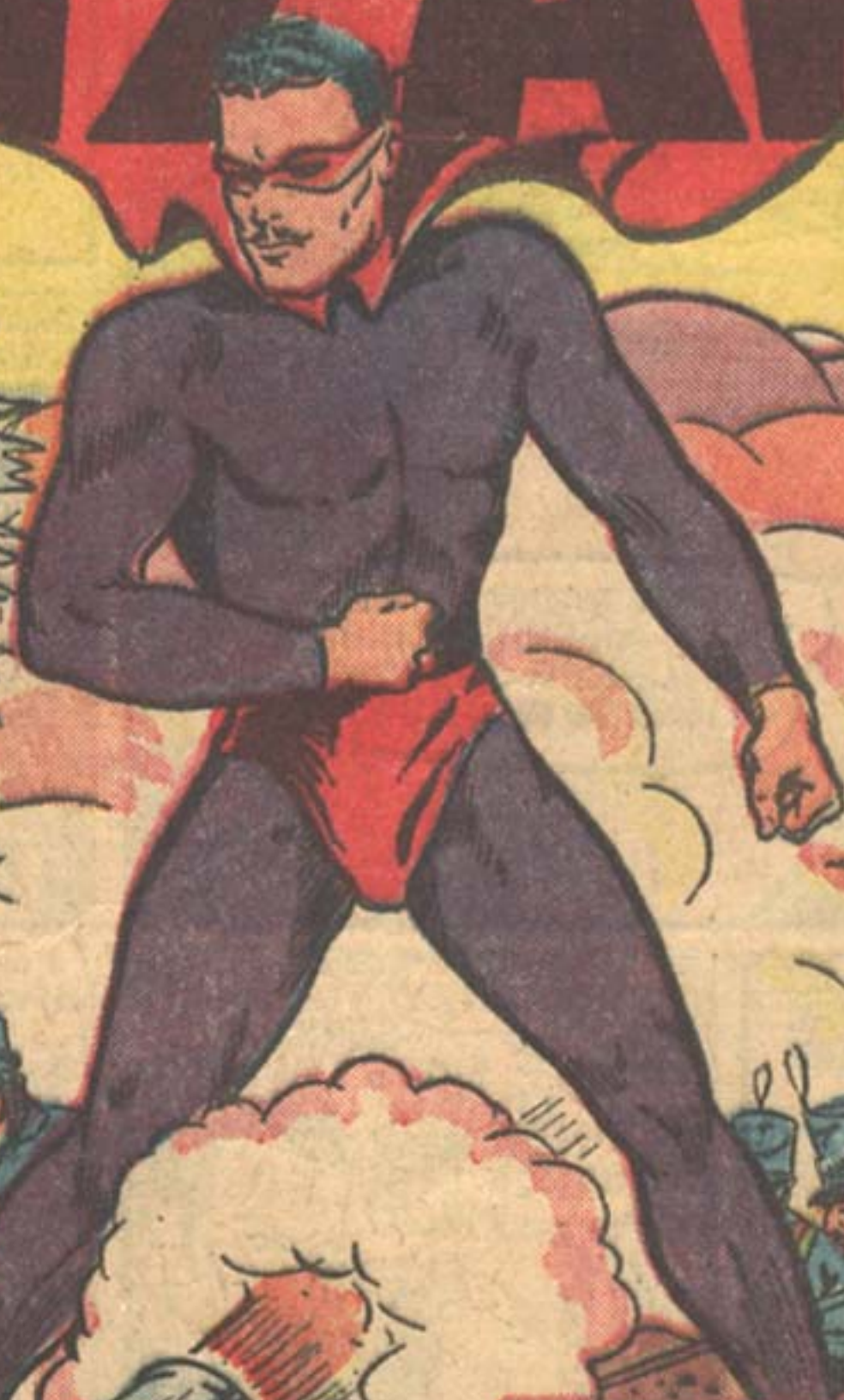
"Yes, Joe, he's just one of many who have found out too late that crime does not pay."



THE WIZARD

Registered United States Patent Office

INTRODUCING
TOMMY!
THE ORIGINAL
SUPER-BOY
OF HISTORY



WAR OF 1812

AS PATRIOTIC AS THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER...AS AMERICAN AS THE FLAG ITSELF... THIS IS THE HERITAGE OF THE FIRST BORN SON OF EVERY GENERATION OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY. WHAT ROLE WILL THE SON OF THE ORIGINAL WIZARD PLAY IN THE SHAPING OF HIS COUNTRY'S DESTINY? THIS STORY, AS GATHERED FROM THE ANNALS OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY, IS THE ANSWER.

JUNE 15, 1812 — AN AMERICAN MERCHANT SHIP ARRIVES IN PORT.



WHERE IS MY SON, JOHN?

AND JOE RIGG. WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

IT WAS THOSE ENGLISHMEN, FOLKS. THEY STOPPED US ON THE SEAS AND IMPRESSED OUR SAILORS!



IMPRESSMENT, BAH! KIDNAPPING, THAT'S WHAT IT IS!



THEY'VE DONE IT ONCE TOO OFTEN!

THREE DAYS LATER, THE PRESIDENT DELIVERS AN EPI-GRAMMATIC ANNOUNCEMENT.

GENTLEMEN, I CAN SEE NO OTHER ALTERNATIVE. THE OUTRAGEOUS IMPRESSMENT OF OUR SAILORS IS CAUSING WIDESPREAD RIOTS. I MUST OFFICIALLY DECLARE A STATE OF WAR WITH ENGLAND!

BRAVO, PRESIDENT MADISON! IF IT'S A FIGHT THEY WANT, WE'LL GIVE IT TO 'EM!

WE'LL SHOW THEM THAT AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE IS MORE THAN A PHRASE!

YES, GENTLEMEN! AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE IS MORE THAN A PHRASE. OUR FATHERS FOUGHT AND DIED FOR IT AND WE WOULD BE UNWORTHY OF OUR HERITAGE IF WE SHIRKED OUR DUTY!

THAT NIGHT, AT ONE OF THE FASHIONABLE MARYLAND BALLS.....

BLANE WHITNEY AND HIS FIANCEE, BETSY HULL, DAUGHTER OF THE GOVERNOR OF MICHIGAN, ARE AMONG THE GUESTS.

THIS NEW WAR! IT'S DREADFUL, BLANE. NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO ENLIST!

ER... I'M NOT MUCH OF A FIGHTING MAN!

BUT, BLANE, OUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU! COME, BETSY! YOU'RE TOO SERIOUS. BE-YOU! SIDES I WANT TO LEARN THIS NEW DANCE STEP FIRST!

I SHAN'T BE ENGAGED TO A COWARD! I'M GOING BACK HOME!

BUT, BETSY! I.....!

BETSY IS HOMEWARD BOUND FOR DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

I NEVER WANT TO SEE BLANE AGAIN!

JUST THEN, THE STAGE COACH IS ATTACKED.

WHIP THEM HOSSES! I'LL TRY TO HOLD 'EM OFF!
INDIANS!

Ai... Ai... EEE..EE !!!

THE PASSENGER, RIDING NEXT TO BETSY RISES, SHRIEKING, TO FALL BACK WITH AN ARROW PIERCING HIS THROAT.



HELP!
HELP!

FAR OFF, THE WIZARD'S SUPER BRAIN PICKS UP HIS LOVED ONE'S DISTRESS CALL



GOOD LORD! IT'S BETSY! SHE'S IN DANGER!

HEAVENS! A WHITE MAN WITH THESE MURDERING INDIANS!



HA, HA! JOSHUA ROBERTS, MY DEAR, SECRETARY TO YOUR FATHER, GOVERNOR HULL!

MY INDIAN FRIEND, TECUMSEH, WILL NOT HARM YOU. YOU ARE TOO IMPORTANT TO OUR PLAN FOR THE CAPTURE OF DETROIT!



WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?

YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH. NOW I MUST INFORM YOUR FATHER OF YOUR PREDICAMENT.



LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF GOVERNOR HULL OF MICHIGAN.

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, ROBERTS?

I HAVE TERRIBLE NEWS, SIR! I HAVE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT YOUR DAUGHTER IS HELD CAPTIVE BY TECUMSEH!

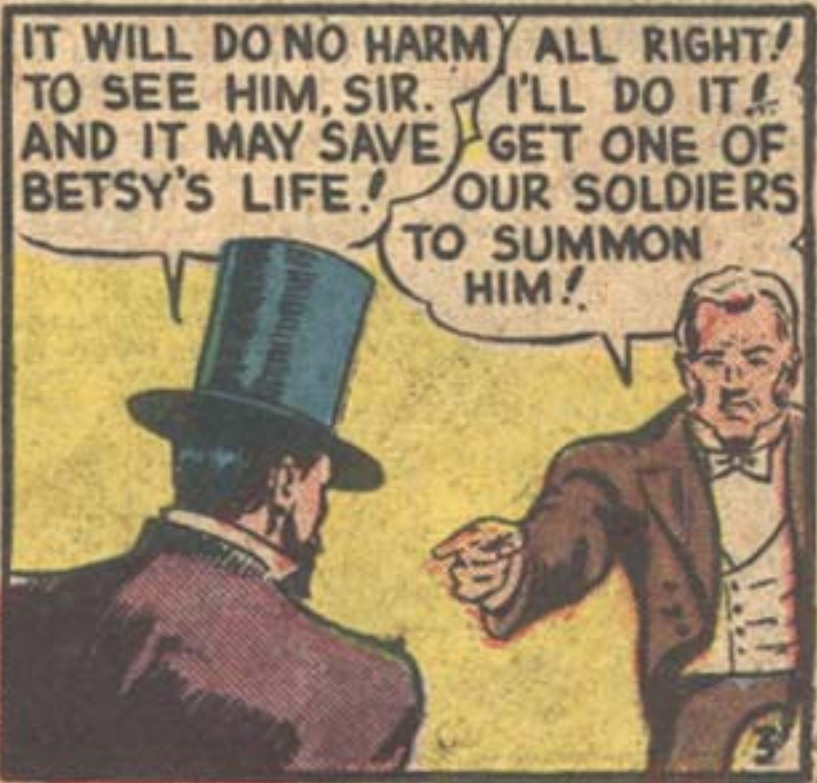


HE SAYS YOU MUST GIVE HIM A PEACE PARLEY IF YOU WISH TO SEE BETSY ALIVE!

WHAT CAN I DO? MY DUTY TO MY COUNTRY COMES FIRST. AND YET.... M...MY DAUGHTER. HE'LL TORTURE HER!

IT WILL DO NO HARM TO SEE HIM, SIR. I'LL DO IT! AND IT MAY SAVE BETSY'S LIFE! ALL RIGHT! I'LL DO IT! GET ONE OF OUR SOLDIERS TO SUMMON HIM!

THE FILTHY, MURDERING SAVAGE!



TECUMSEH SOON APPEARS



SPEAK QUICKLY, TECUMSEH, AND THEN GET OUT! WHAT DO YOU WISH FOR MY DAUGHTER'S FREEDOM?

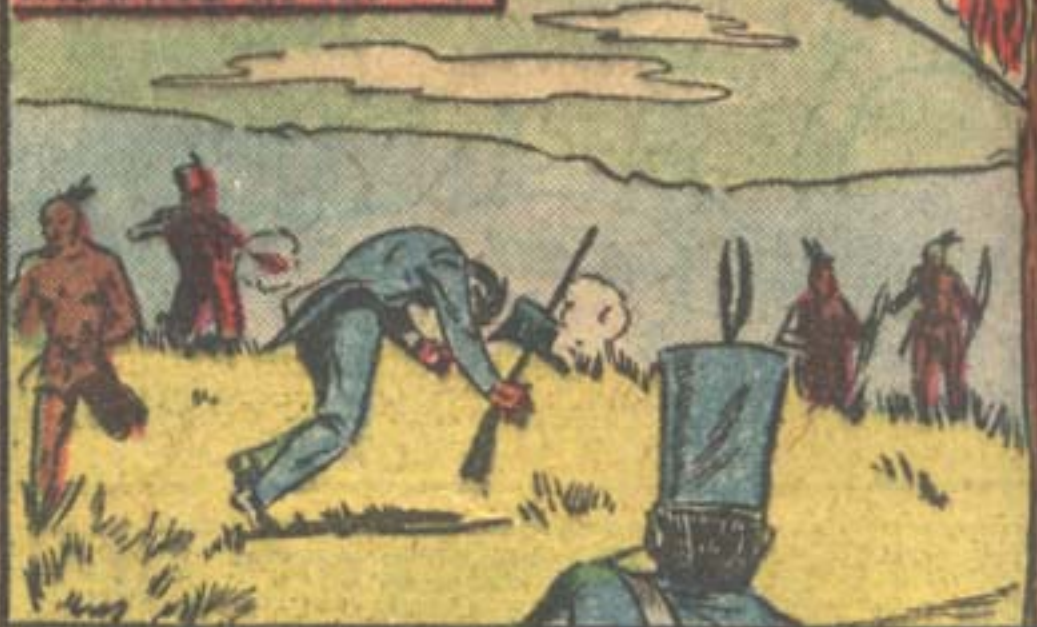
THE PALE FACE SPEAKS HARSH WORDS TO THE GREAT WARRIOR AND CHIEF!

SUDDENLY, THE TREACHEROUS REDSKIN LEAPS FROM HIS MOUNT, AND...



DON'T SHOOT! YOU'LL HIT THE GOVERNOR!

...GIVES THE SIGNAL FOR AN ATTACK ON THE OPEN FORT BY A SWARM OF BRITISH AND INDIANS IN HIDING.



A MASSACRE ENSUES



THE SURPRISED AMERICAN FORCES ARE ROUTED.



HA, HA! GOOD WORK, MR. ROBERTS: THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT FORT IN DETROIT!

YES, MY PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY. THE FOOL, HULL, NEVER SUSPECTED ME!

ROBERTS, YOU TRAITOROUS DOG.... RELEASE MY DAUGHTER AT ONCE!

MIGHT AS WELL WE HAVE NO USE FOR EITHER OF YOU.

NO!



WHITE GIRL MUCH PRETTY, MAKE TECUMSEH GOOD SQUAW! ME TAKE!



BETTER NOT ANTAGONIZE HIM, GENERAL. WE STILL NEED HIM!

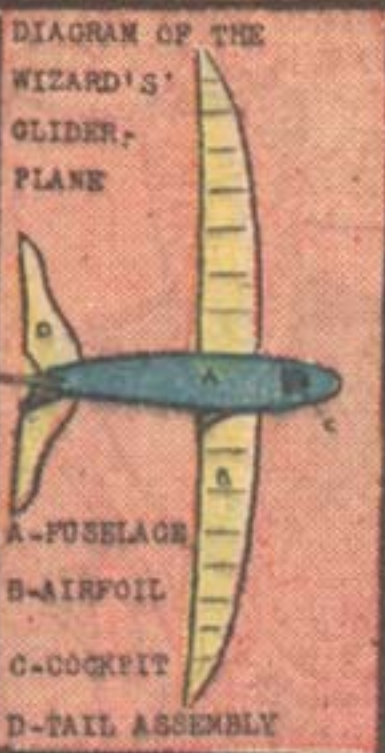
ER.... I DON'T LIKE IT, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!



JOSHUA ROBERTS OVERCOMES THE BRITISH GENERAL'S OBJECTIONS.....

MEANWHILE, THE WIZARD WINGS HIS WAY TO BETSY'S SIDE IN HIS GLIDER-PLANE

AH! DETROIT AT LAST!



THE FORT HAS FALLEN... THEY'VE GOT BETSY. I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER!



THESE PELLETS WILL EXPLODE AND FORM A CLOUD OF SMOKE!



UGH! (COUGH, COUGH) IS MAGIC!



UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE-SCREEN, THE WIZARD IS ABLE TO RESCUE BETSY.



YOU MUST BE THE WIZARD! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A LEGEND!

A VERY REAL LEGEND, AS OUR ENEMIES WILL SOON DISCOVER!



THE WIZARD DID NOT BOAST IDLY. EVER IN THE THICK OF BATTLE, FIGHTING WITH THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN... NOW WITH THE CONSTITUTION AGAINST BRITAIN'S GUERRIERE, AUG. 14, 1812.

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! LIFTING A CANNON!

I BET THE BRITISH BELIEVE IT!



NOW BOLSTERING THE MORALE AND THE PHYSICAL STAMINA OF THE AMERICAN ARMY IN ITS BLISTERING LAND BATTLES

FIGHT ON, MEN! WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN!



BLANE WHITNEY! I TOLD YOU WE WERE THROUGH!

HELLO, BETSY! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN KEEPING YOURSELF THE PAST YEAR?



I'M A HARD MAN TO GET RID OF! WHY HAVE YOU BEEN SUCH A RECLUSE?

EVERYBODY THOUGHT MY FATHER DELIBERATELY SURRENDERED DETROIT! I COULDN'T BEAR THE SHAME!



BUT NOW, CAPTAIN PERRY AND GENERAL HARRISON ARE ABOUT TO RECAPTURE IT, AND IF YOU HAD ANY MANHOOD, YOU'D BE WITH THEM!



GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S A MILITARY SECRET! FATHER TOLD ME TO TELL NO ONE!

HA, HA! DON'T WORRY, BETSY! THOSE THINGS DON'T INTEREST ME ANYWAY!

BUT NEXT DAY, BLANE, DISGUISED AS A SEAMAN, MAKES HIS WAY ABOARD CAPTAIN PERRY'S SHIP



THIS IS ONE EXPEDITION I DON'T INTEND TO MISS!



I'M A NEW MEMBER OF THE CREW, SIR!

YOUR HANDS LOOK TOO SOFT FOR HARD WORK. REPORT TO THE PANTRY!



HELLO! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



BLANE WHITNEY! WHAT'S YOURS?

TOMMY BLAIR!



SOMEDAY, I'M GONNA BE REAL FAMOUS, LIKE THE WIZARD! I KIN FIGHT PRETTY GOOD, TOO! YOU JUST WAIT'N SEE!

CAPTAIN PERRY HOLDS A CONFERENCE WITH HIS OFFICERS

WE ARE TO TRANSPORT GENERAL HARRISON'S TROOPS TO DETROIT!

THE BRITISH FLEET WILL FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN TO PREVENT IT!

JUST THEN, THE LOOKOUT IN THE CROW'S NEST SHOUTS:..

THE BRITISH FLEET APPROACHES!

THE AMERICAN SHIP IS HIT BY A BROADSIDE SHOT

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE MET TROUBLE!

WHEE! A FIGHT! I'M GOIN' UP! C'MON, BLANE!

ER... I'LL BE RIGHT ALONG, TOMMY!

THE BRITISH SHIP GRAPPLE-HOOKS CAPTAIN PERRY'S SHIP AND THE ENGLISH SAILORS SWARM ABOARD.

TOMMY, THE ORIGINAL WONDER-BOY, FIGHTS LIKE A MADMAN.

THE FIGHT RAGES ON AS THE REST OF THE FLEET ENGAGED IN A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE.



SURRENDER, OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, CAPTAIN PERRY!

NEVER! FIGHT ON, MEN!



BUT THE WONDER BOY COMES TO HIS CAPTAIN'S AID

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, CAPTAIN PERRY!



A NEW THREAT ARISES, UNKNOWN TO CAPTAIN PERRY OR THE WONDER-BOY

THIS SURE IS FUN, HUH CAPTAIN?

BRAVE LAD, TOMMY! YOU'LL BE DECORATED FOR THIS!



SUDDENLY, A NEW FIGURE COMES TO THE FORE — THE WIZARD.

THE BOOM! IT'LL STRIKE CAPTAIN PERRY AND TOMMY, UNLESS...



THE WIZARD CATCHES THE FALLING BOOM

GOOD HEAVENS! WH... WHAT...

IT... IT'S THE WIZARD!

I DON'T THINK THIS WOULD DO YOUR HEADS ANY GOOD, IF IT LANDED, GENTLEMEN!



THE WIZARD SPREADS DEVASTATION THRU THE ENEMY RANKS.

AS LONG AS THIS BOOM'S IN MY HANDS I THINK I'LL PUT IT TO GOOD USE!



THEY SAY A NEW BOOM SWEEPS CLEAN! WHAT DO YOU THINK, GENTLEMEN!

OWW!



AND NOW, HERE'S WHERE THESE TWO SHIPS PART COMPANY!



USING THE BOOM AS A LEVER, THE WIZARD PERFORMS THE MOST INCREDIBLE FEAT OF HIS CAREER.



THE BRITISH, PANIC STRICKEN AT THE UNBELIEVABLE FATE OF THEIR FLAGSHIP, FLEE IN TERROR



GREAT LORD! IT CAN'T BE TRUE!

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE WIZARD, GENTLEMEN!

BUT, TO NO AVAIL! THE AMERICANS GIVE CHASE AND INFLICT THE WORST DEFEAT EVER EXPERIENCED BY THE BRITISH FLEET.

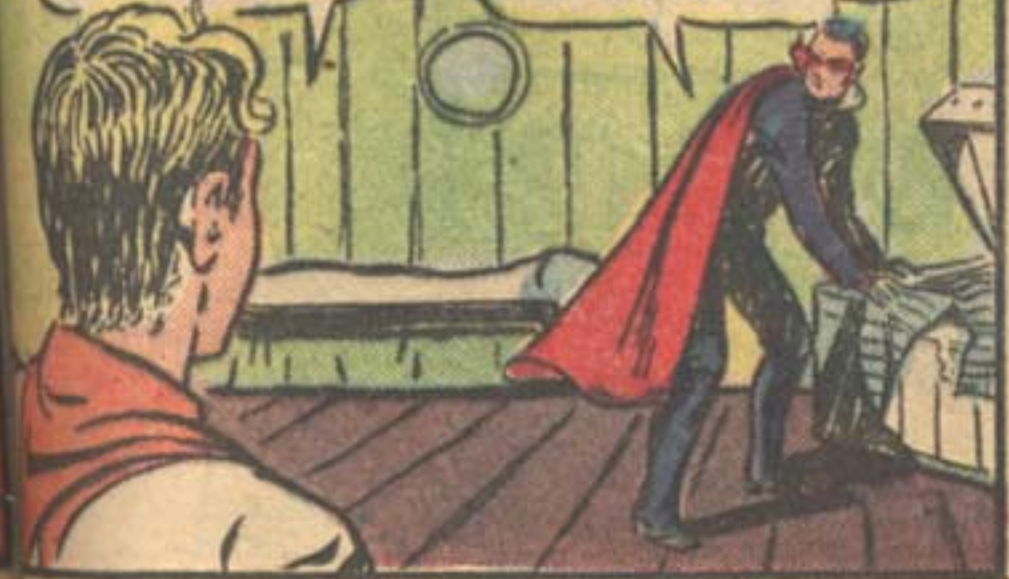


WHEW! THE WIZARD'S A WONDER. BUT, BLANE WHITNEY! WHY DIDN'T HE COME UP AND JOIN THE FIGHT. HE MUST BE A COWARD AND I'M GONNA TELL HIM SO RIGHT NOW!



BLANE WHITNEY! YOU! THE WIZARD! GOLLY! (GULP)

GREAT GHOSTS! I HAD NO IDEA YOU'D RETURN SO SOON!



YOU'VE GOT TO SWEAR NEVER TO DISCLOSE MY IDENTITY, TOMMY. OR MY USEFULNESS TO MY COUNTRY WILL BE GREATLY IMPAIRED!



I SWEAR IT, BLANE! BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME HELP YOU!

PERRY ARRIVES AT HARRISON'S HEADQUARTERS



GENERAL HARRISON, WE HAVE MET THE ENEMY AND THEY ARE OURS! MY FLEET IS READY TO TRANSPORT YOUR TROOPS TO DETROIT!

CONGRATULATIONS, CAPTAIN PERRY! WE'RE READY!

THE AMERICANS WASTE NO TIME!



ROW AWAY, LADDIES! THIS IS THE LAST TRIP!

MEANWHILE, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS IN DETROIT, THE TRAITOR, ROBERTS MAKES HIS REPORT



OUR FLEET HAS BEEN DEFEATED, GENERAL! THE AMERICANS ARE ON THEIR WAY HERE!

THIS IS TERRIBLE!

PERHAPS, IF WE CAN KILL GENERAL HARRISON, THEIR TROOPS WILL BE DEMORALIZED! OTHERWISE, WE ARE LOST!

I'LL DISPATCH TECUMSEH IMMEDIATELY, TO ACCOMPLISH THIS!



PERRY LANDS GENERAL HARRISON AND HIS TROOPS AT THEIR DESTINATION



ALL RIGHT, MEN! WE'LL CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT!

YES, GENERAL HARRISON!



THAT NIGHT THE SENTRY PACES HIS POST, UNAWARE OF DEATH LURKING IN THE BRUSH



WILY SAVAGE TECUMSEH, SILENTLY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE TENT OF THE SLEEPING GENERAL HARRISON



A STREAKING FIGURE FRUSTRATES THE DEATH BLOW—TOMMY, THE SUPER-BOY!



DIDN'T KNOW I WAS WATCHIN' THE GENERAL. HUH?



UGH! RUN!

UH... WHO... REDSKINS!

GENERAL, GENERAL! WAKE UP! THEY'RE TRYIN' TO... OOF!



YOU MURDERING SAVAGES! TRY TO BUTCHER A MAN IN HIS SLEEP, WILL YOU?

JUST THEN, THE WIZARD DASHES UP



WHEE! THIS IS FUN!

GOOD WORK, TOMMY! I'LL HANDLE THEM NOW!



UP YOU GO, BIG CHIEF! YOU MUST STAY AND ENJOY OUR HOSPITALITY



A TOMAHAWK IS FLUNG WITH TERRIFYING ACCURACY AT THE WIZARD, BUT...



NO CAN KILL! IS BIG DEVIL! IS MUCH MAGIC! AIIIEEE!!!



DON'T SHOOT HIM, LET HIM ESCAPE!

MUST TELL UM WARRIORS (PUFF, PUFF) NO FIGHT UM DEVILS!



YOU! THE WIZARD! I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU, BUT NEVER REALLY THOUGHT.....

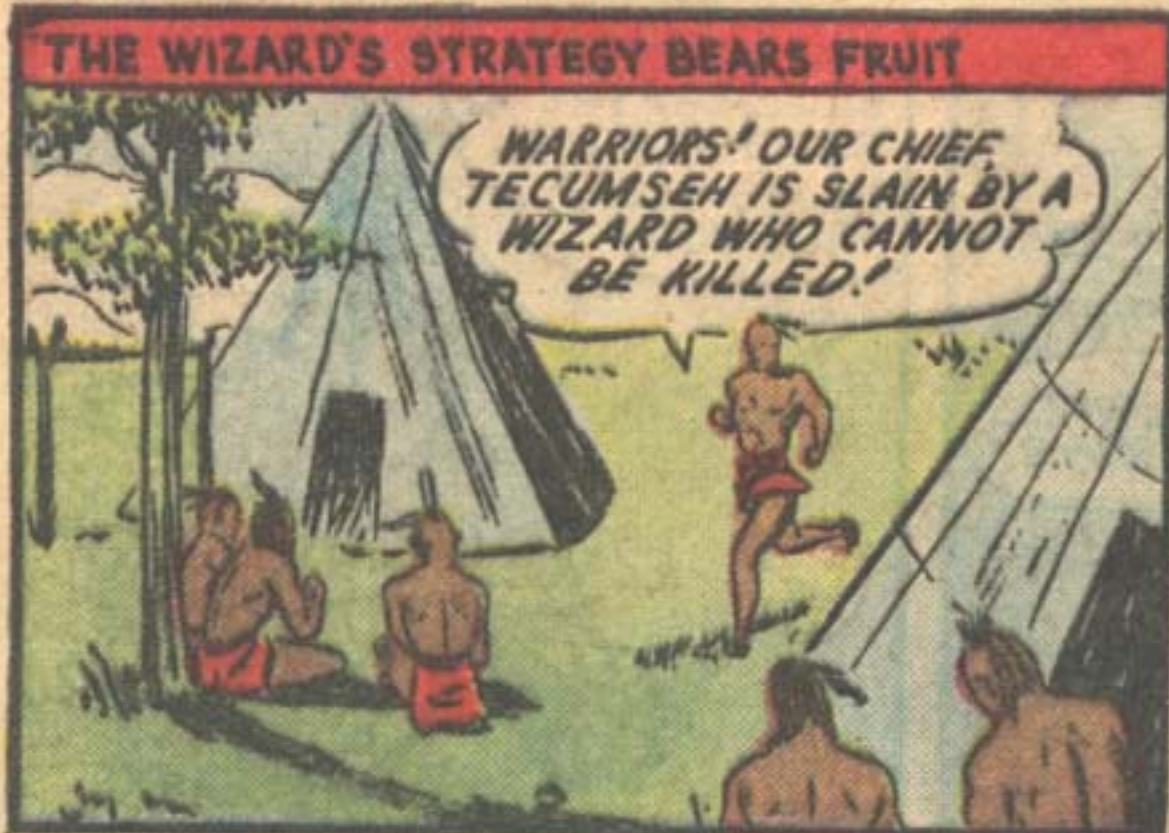
....THAT THERE REALLY IS A WIZARD, EH? SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU GENERAL HARRISON!

AND I'M YOUR PAL, HUH, WIZARD?



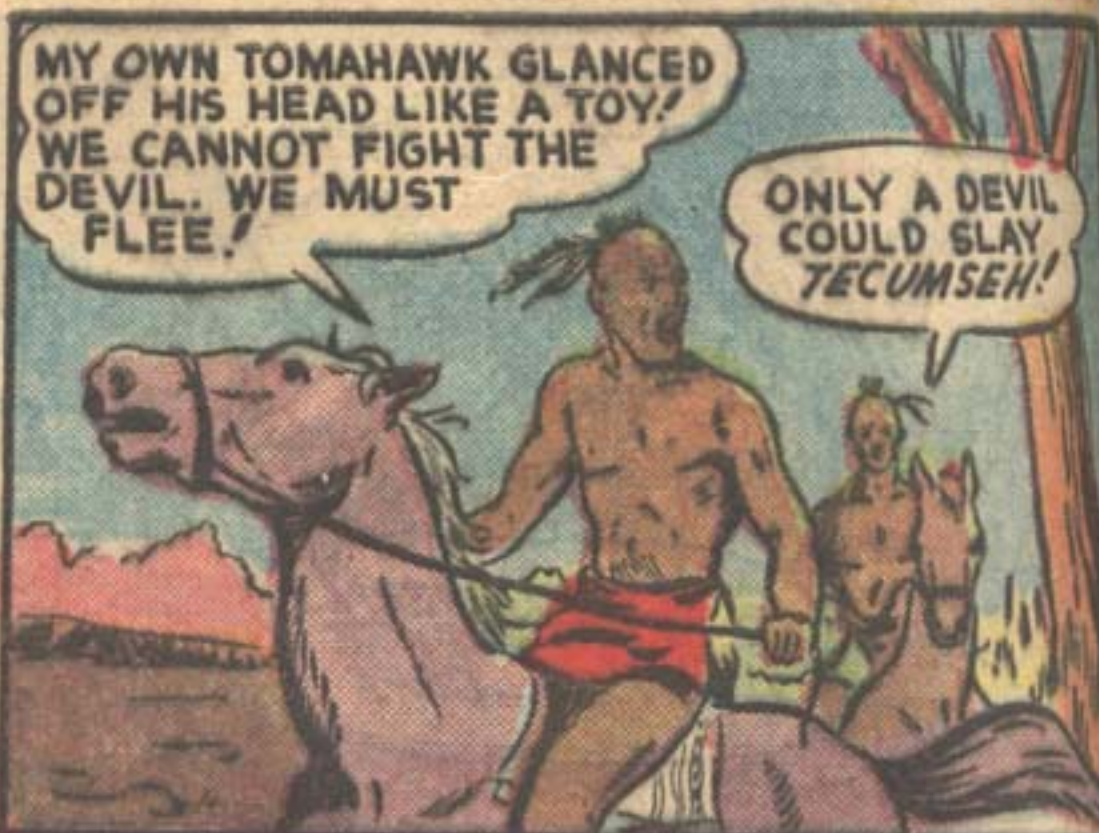
BUT WHY DID YOU WANT THOSE OTHER REDSKINS TO ESCAPE?

THE MAIN BODY IS READY TO ATTACK. THEY'LL TAKE BACK STORIES ABOUT ME THAT'LL SCARE THE SUPERSTITIOUS INDIANS OFF!



THE WIZARD'S STRATEGY BEARS FRUIT

WARRIORS! OUR CHIEF, TECUMSEH IS SLAIN BY A WIZARD WHO CANNOT BE KILLED!



MY OWN TOMAHAWK GLANCED OFF HIS HEAD LIKE A TOY! WE CANNOT FIGHT THE DEVIL. WE MUST FLEE!

ONLY A DEVIL COULD SLAY TECUMSEH!



LATER, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS

BUT GENERAL, I COULDN'T KNOW....

ROBERTS, YOU'RE A FOOL. YOUR STUPID PLAN COST US OUR INDIAN ALLIES!



THE WIZARD! BLAST HIM! EVERYWHERE I TURN HE FOILS ME. I'LL HAVE HIM BURNT AT THE STAKE FOR WITCHERY, YET, 'ERE I DRAW MY LAST BREATH!



DAYS LATER, IN WASHINGTON

THIS PARTY IS IN YOUR HONOR, GOVERNOR HULL! DETROIT IS RECAPTURED AND YOU ARE VINDICATED!

THANK YOU! THIS IS THE PROUDEST MOMENT OF MY LIFE!



OH, BLANE. I FEEL SO HAPPY ABOUT MY FATHER, I'M NOT EVEN ANGRY AT YOU. IF ONLY YOU COULD BE LIKE THE WIZARD!

ER... HE'S NOT A VERY ROMANTIC PERSON, BETSY!



YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS.... WHY, WHAT'S SO FUNNY, TOMMY?

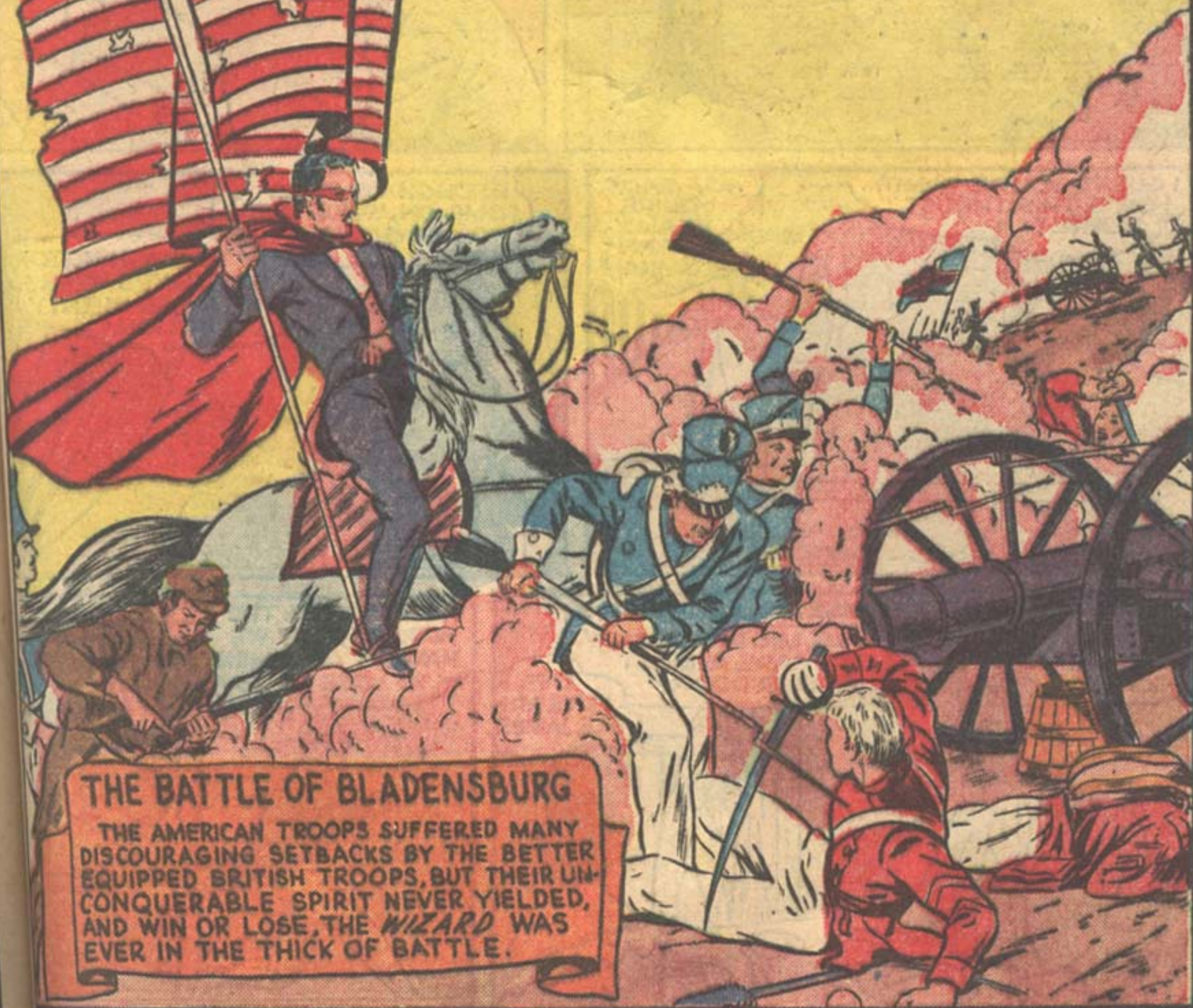
AHEM... ER... SEE YOU LATER, TOMMY!

HA, HA, HA - NOT ROMANTIC! THAT'S RICH!

AS JOSHUA ROBERTS PUTS IT, "THE WIZARD, THE WIZARD, EVERYWHERE THE WIZARD!" AND EVERYWHERE THE WIZARD IS, YOU'RE SURE TO SEE BLOOD-STIRRING ADVENTURES. THE NEXT YARN IS NO EXCEPTION.

THE WIZARD

Registered Trademark of the Wizard



THE BATTLE OF BLADENSBURG

THE AMERICAN TROOPS SUFFERED MANY DISCOURAGING SETBACKS BY THE BETTER EQUIPPED BRITISH TROOPS, BUT THEIR UNCONQUERABLE SPIRIT NEVER YIELDED, AND WIN OR LOSE, THE *WIZARD* WAS EVER IN THE THICK OF BATTLE.

BLANE WHITNEY, THE *WIZARD*, TEACHES TOMMY THE ART OF FENCING.....

THIS IS KEEN! HOW AM I DOING, BLANE?

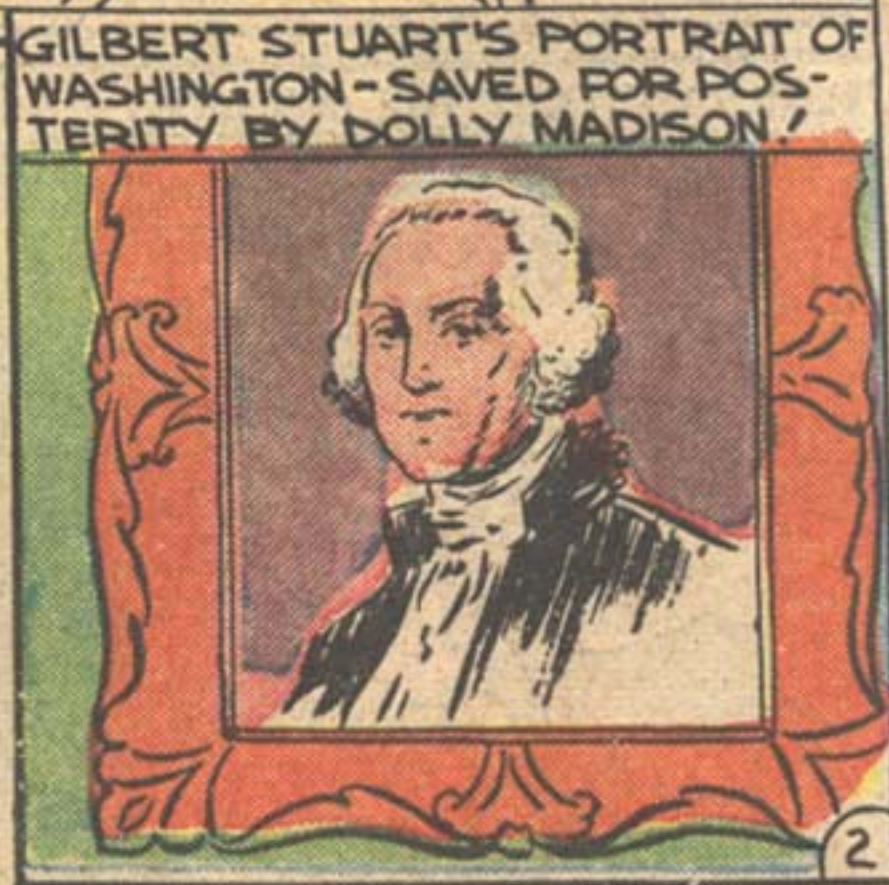
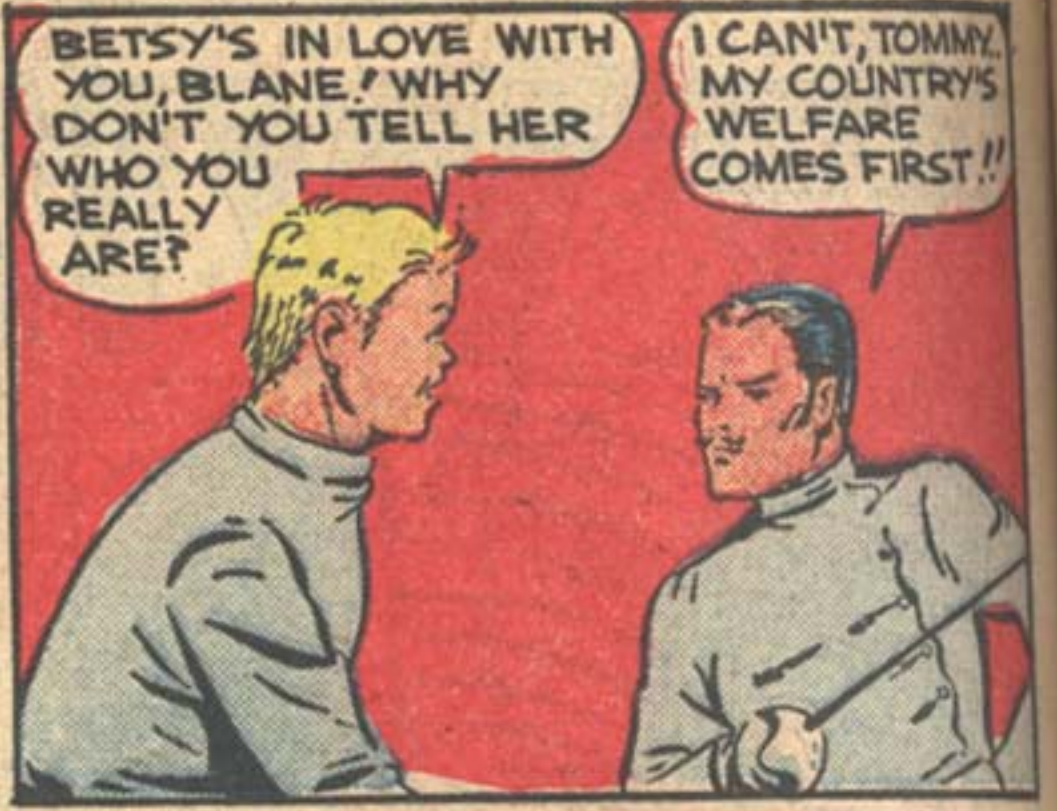
WHEW! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU NEVER FENCED BEFORE!

BETSY HULL, BLANE'S FIANCEE, ENTERS..

OH, BLANE! IT'S TERRIBLE! THE BRITISH DEFEATED OUR TROOP AT BLADENSBURG!

THEY'LL SACK WASHINGTON, NEXT! YOU MUST JOIN THE ARMY AND FIGHT AGAINST THEM!

ER...HA...HA... I'M ONLY ONE MAN, AND NOT A VERY STRONG ONE. WHAT GOOD COULD I DO?



OUTSIDE THE AMERICAN TROOPS WAGE A LOSING BATTLE AGAINST SUPERIOR BRITISH NUMBERS.



I'D RATHER BE CAPTURED, THAN LET THIS PICTURE BE DESTROYED!



A MONSTER OF STEEL SUDDENLY APPEARS - ALL ARE PANIC STRICKEN!

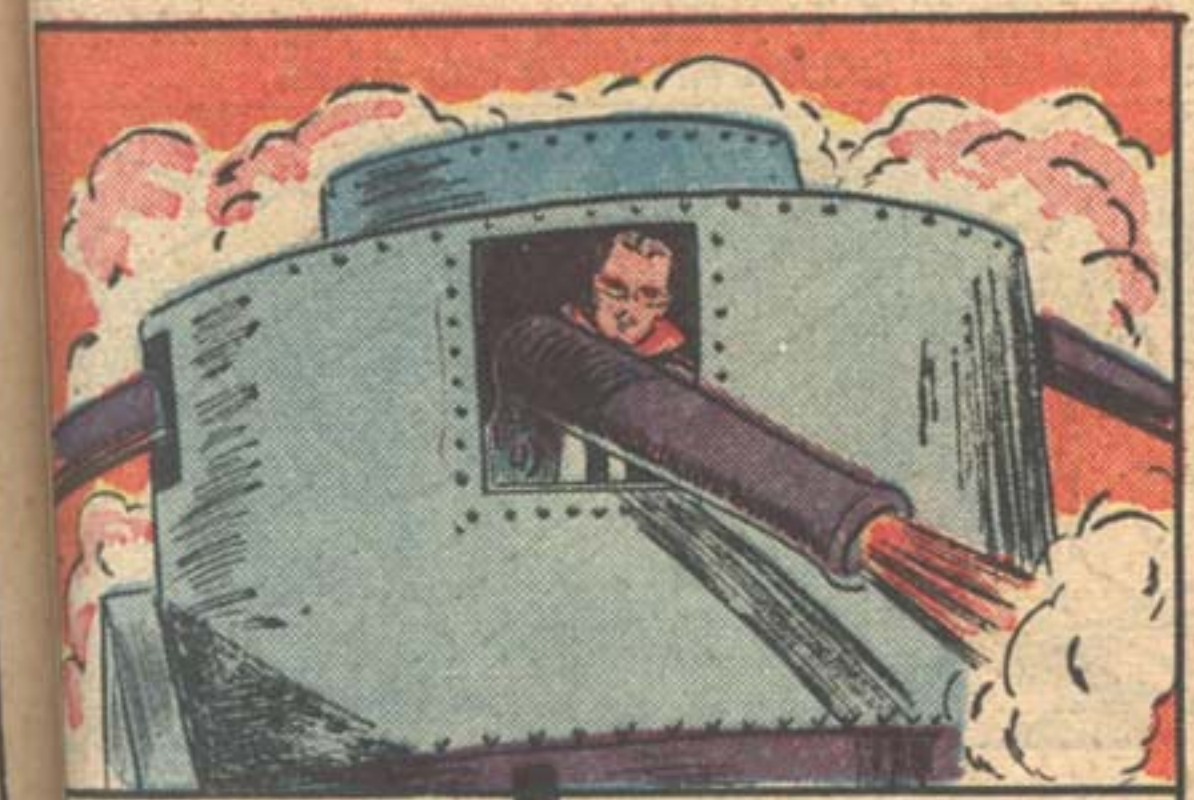
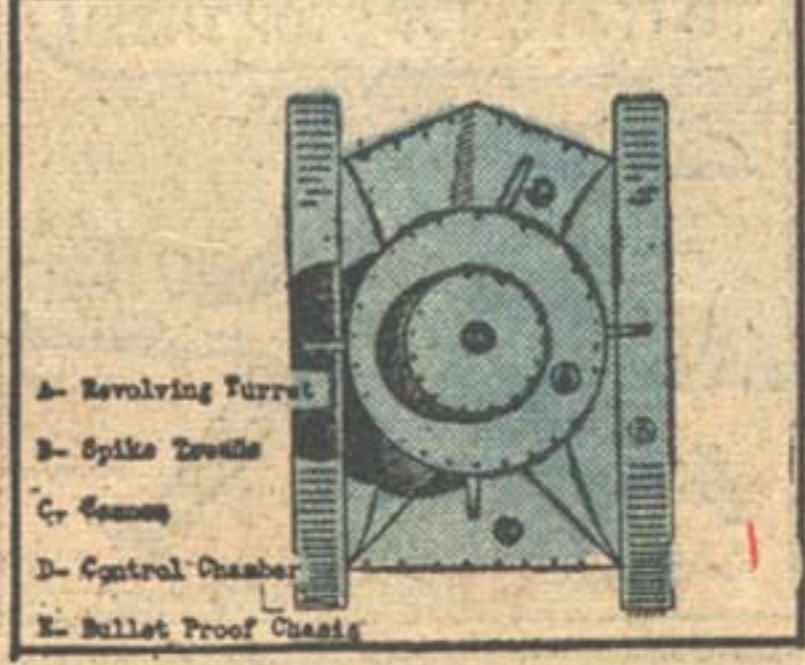


GREAT HEAVENS! WITCH-CRAFT!

WH...WH... WHAT!

HELP!

THE WIZARD'S NEW INVENTION - A FORERUNNER TO THE MODERN TANK



THE WIZARD AND THE SUPER-BOY LEAP CLEAR OF THE TANK JUST BEFORE THE SHELL STRIKES!



LOOK AT THEM RUN, WIZARD! THIS INVENTION OF YOURS, SURE HAS THEM SCARED!

TOMMY! A SHELL IS COMING RIGHT AT US!

TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

I'M GOING TO TRY TO RALLY OUR TROOPS. YOURS WILL BE A MISSION EQUALLY IMPORTANT TAKING A PLAN OF DEFENSE FOR OUR NEAR-BY GARRISON, AT FORT MC HENRY!

ALL RIGHT, WIZARD! BUT I SURE WAS ANXIOUS TO GET INTO THE FIGHT!



LISTEN CLOSELY. YOU MUST GET THROUGH BZZ...BZZ... WRITE THAT OUT AND GIVE IT TO THE GENERAL!

I'LL REMEMBER!



AND NOW FOR ACTION... THE CAPITOL BUILDING! THEY'RE SETTING FIRE TO IT! I MUST STOP THEM!



THE WIZARD, LEFT ALONE TO DEAL WITH THE FOE, HOLDS THEM OFF FOR HOURS

THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY END TO THESE SOLDIERS!



THEN, THE RUMBLE OF CANNON SHELLS HURTLING INTO THE STATELY EDIFICE THE WIZARD SO HEROICALLY DEFENDS, AND THE BUILDING CRASHES DOWN AROUND HIS EARS



OOF!

WHILE THE SUPER-BOY, ON HIS WAY TO FORT M-HENRY



GOSH! I JUST GOT A FUNNY FEELING ABOUT THE WIZARD! MAYBE... NO! I MUST GO ON!

HA, HA! THE BATTLE IS WON, GENERAL! HELLO! WHO'S THAT!

GENERAL! GENERAL!



ONE OF OUR MEN! HE'S WOUNDED!

THE WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIER TELLS HIS GENERAL AND JOSHUA ROBERTS WHAT HE HAS OVERHEARD....

WHAT! AND YOU COULD NOT HEAR THE PLANS?

NO...GENERAL... HE... SPOKE... TOO LOW!



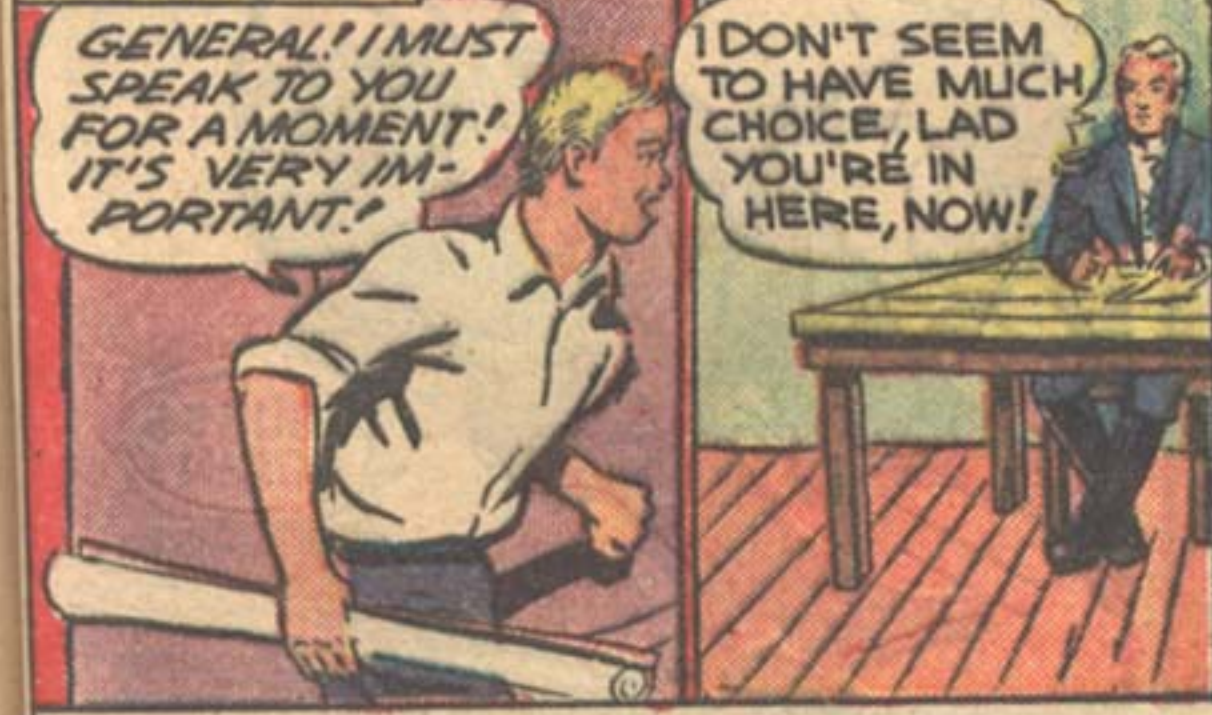
THIS WIZARD IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST FORCE! EVEN I, SOMETIMES, CANNOT BELIEVE SOME OF HIS FEATS! THAT BOY MUST BE CAPTURED! WE MUST FIND OUT THE WIZARD'S PLANS FOR THE DEFENSE OF FORT MC HENRY!



THE SUPER-BOY ARRIVES SAFELY AT FORT MC-HENRY...

GENERAL! I MUST SPEAK TO YOU FOR A MOMENT! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!

I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH CHOICE, LAD YOU'RE IN HERE, NOW!



THESE PLANS FOR THE DEFENSE OF OUR FORT! WHY - THEY'RE THE WORK OF A GENIUS!

THEY WERE DRAWN UP BY A GENIUS, SIR - THE WIZARD!



DAYS LATER....

BLANE'S DISAPPEARANCE HAS ME WORRIED! MAYBE BETSY KNOWS WHERE HE IS!

WHAT! YOU HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM EITHER, BETSY!

NO, TOMMY, AND...ER... FRANKLY I'M WORRIED, TOO!

I'LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET... I REALLY LOVE BLANE! IF ONLY HE WEREN'T SUCH A COWARD!

THAT'S NO SECRET TO ME, MISS BETSY!



GOSH! I FEEL LIKE TELLING BETSY WHO BLANE REALLY IS... NO, I CAN'T... I MADE AN OATH, AND I WON'T BREAK IT!



MEANWHILE, AT BRITISH HEADQUARTERS...

I'M TIRED OF THIS CONFOUNDED DELAY, ROBERTS! WIZARD OR NO WIZARD, WE ARE ATTACKING SOON!

PATIENCE, GENERAL! OUR SPIES HAVE LOCATED THE BOY... WE'LL CAPTURE HIM SOON!



IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF HOURS. WE MUST TAKE NO CHANCES!

WELL, PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I'LL BROOK NO FURTHER DELAY!



THAT NIGHT

STILL NO WORD FROM THE WIZARD! HE...HE. MUST BE DEAD!

THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM, MEN!



SHUT UP! YOU'RE COMING WITH US!

HEY, WHAT DO YOU WANT?



OOF

GUESS AGAIN!



SO IT'S FIGHT YOU WANT, EH..... UGH!

YES! BUT I DON'T THINK YOU CAN GIVE ME ONE!



HERE I AM, MISTER! RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

WHERE IS THAT BRAT. I'LL MURDER HIM... OOMPH!



TOMMY IS FELLED FROM BEHIND



UNCONSCIOUS, THE SUPER BOY IS ROWED TO A WAITING BRITISH SHIP

HEAVE HO, LADS!

AND TOSSED INTO THE SHIP'S BRIG



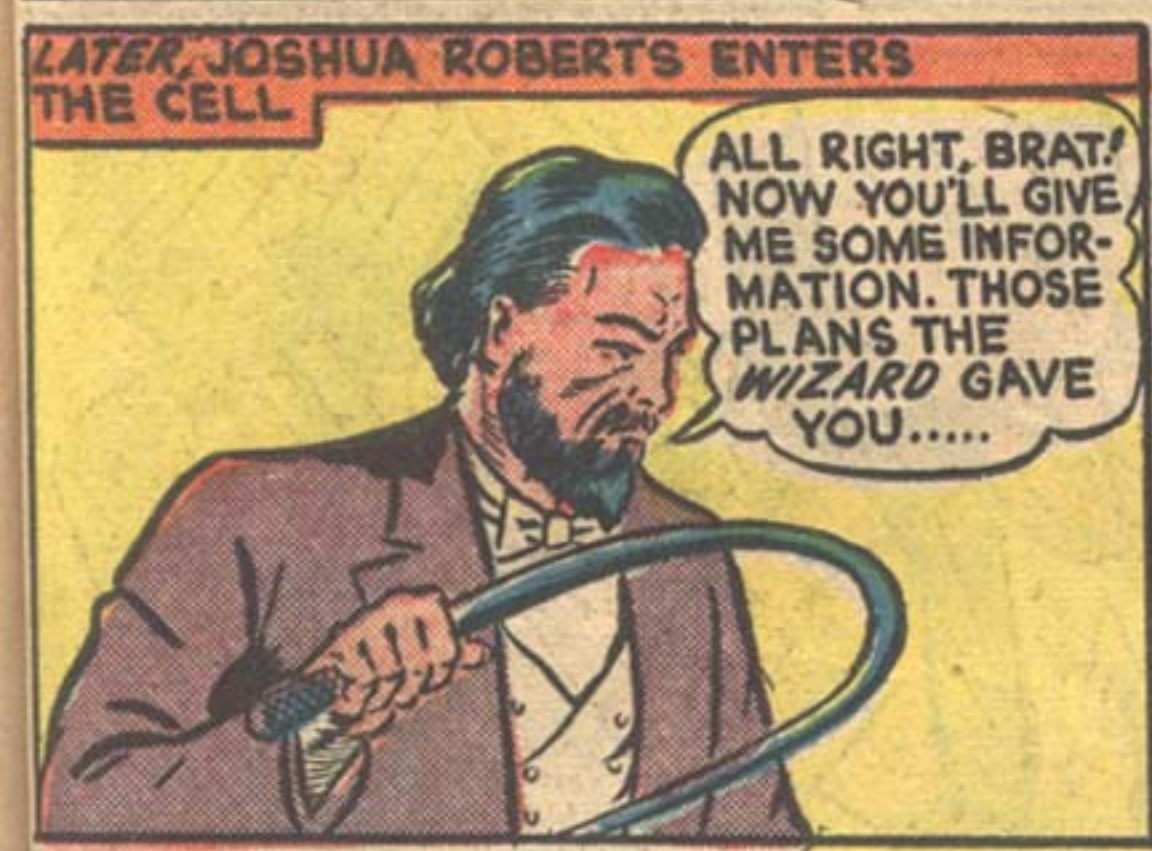
IN THERE WITH YOU, UNTIL WE'RE READY FOR YOU!

WHY, IT'S A BOY!



OOH! MY HEAD! WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU?

I'M FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, AN AMERICAN POLITICAL PRISONER! LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE ONE TOO, NOW!



LATER, JOSHUA ROBERTS ENTERS THE CELL

ALL RIGHT, BRAT! NOW YOU'LL GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION. THOSE PLANS THE WIZARD GAVE YOU.....



OH, SO THAT'S IT! TRY AND FIND OUT!

BLAST YOUR IMPERTINENCE!



STOP! DON'T WHIP THAT BOY!

A FEW LASHES WILL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!



THE SUPER-BOY, AGILE AS A PANTHER, DODGES THE CRUEL BLOW AND...

HERE... DON'T...

OH! SO YOU WANT TO PLAY!

BLESS MY BRITCHES! A MERE BOY, AND YET...



OUCH!

WELL, I'M WILLING. LET'S PLAY "TIT FOR TAT."



ENGLISH SAILORS BURST IN AND OVERPOWER THE SUPER-BOY

'E'S A DEVIL!

I'LL HANG YOU BY THE YARDARM FOR THIS! TAKE HIM ON DECK!

YOU CAN HANG ME,
BUT YOU'LL
NEVER MAKE
ME TELL!



WIZARD! WIZARD! IF
YOU'RE ALIVE YOU
WON'T BE ASHAMED OF
ME! I'LL DIE BRAVELY
LIKE YOU'D WANT ME
TO!



THE WIZARD'S SPARK OF
LIFE IS NOT YET EXTINGUISH-
ED! TOMMY'S ANGUISHED FARE-
WELL PENETRATES THRU HIS
COMA TO HIS SUPER-BRAIN



AND HIS ENORMOUS
STRENGTH COURSES
THRU HIS VEINS AS
THOUGH A PENT-UP
DAM HAD BURST.
HE HEAVES MIGHTI-
LY, AND.....



TOMMY IS
IN DANGER!
I MUST GO
TO HIM!

HA, HA!
NO ONE CAN
HELP YOU,
NOW!

THE WIZARD CON-
JURES UP A VISION

GREAT GHOSTS! THE
TRAITOR ROBERTS
IS ABOUT TO
HANG HIM!



GOODBYE,
WIZARD!

THE WIZARD SPEEDS LIKE THE
WIND TO HIS YOUNG FRIENDS AID!

THERE'S THE
SHIP!



HEAVEN GRANT
I'M NOT TOO
LATE!



MIGHTY STROKES PROPEL HIM THROUGH
THE WATER FASTER THAN ANY FISH

YOU'VE HAD YOUR LAST CHANCE! HEAVE MEN!



RELEASE THAT BOY!

WIZARD! YOU'RE ALIVE!

WH...WHA.



THE SAILORS ARE PANIC-STRICKEN AT THE WIZARD'S APPEARANCE, AND START TO RUN

FIRST I'LL TAKE THESE ROPES OFF YOU!

GEE, WIZARD! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

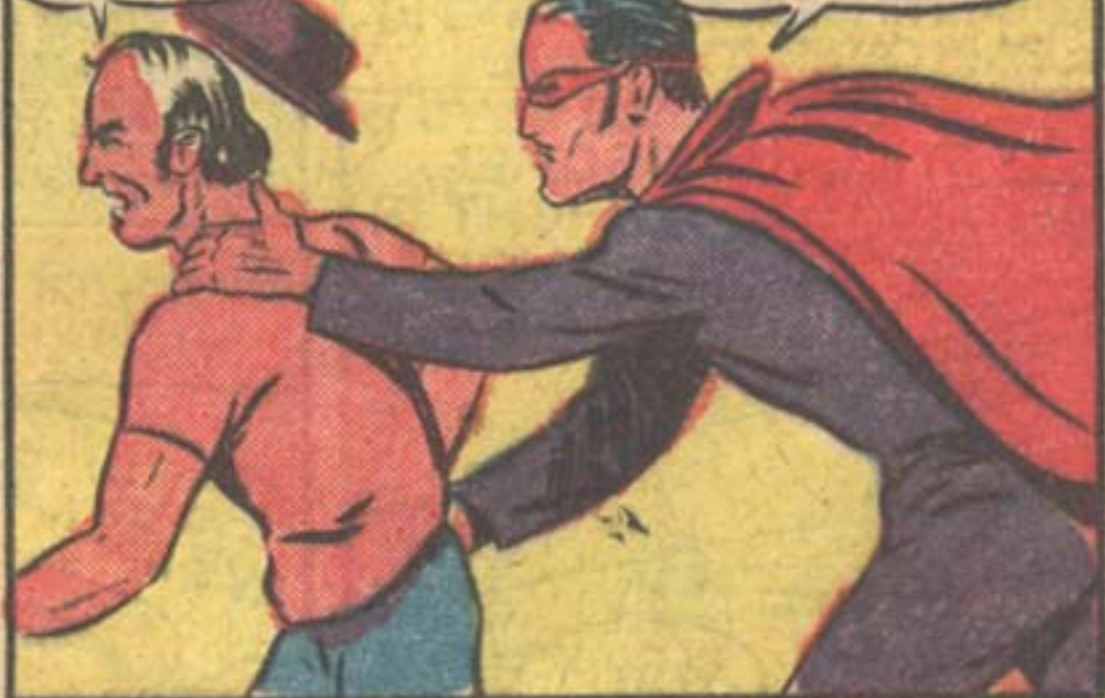
HALT, YOU COWARDS! STAND AND FIGHT!

NOT HIM, WE WON'T!



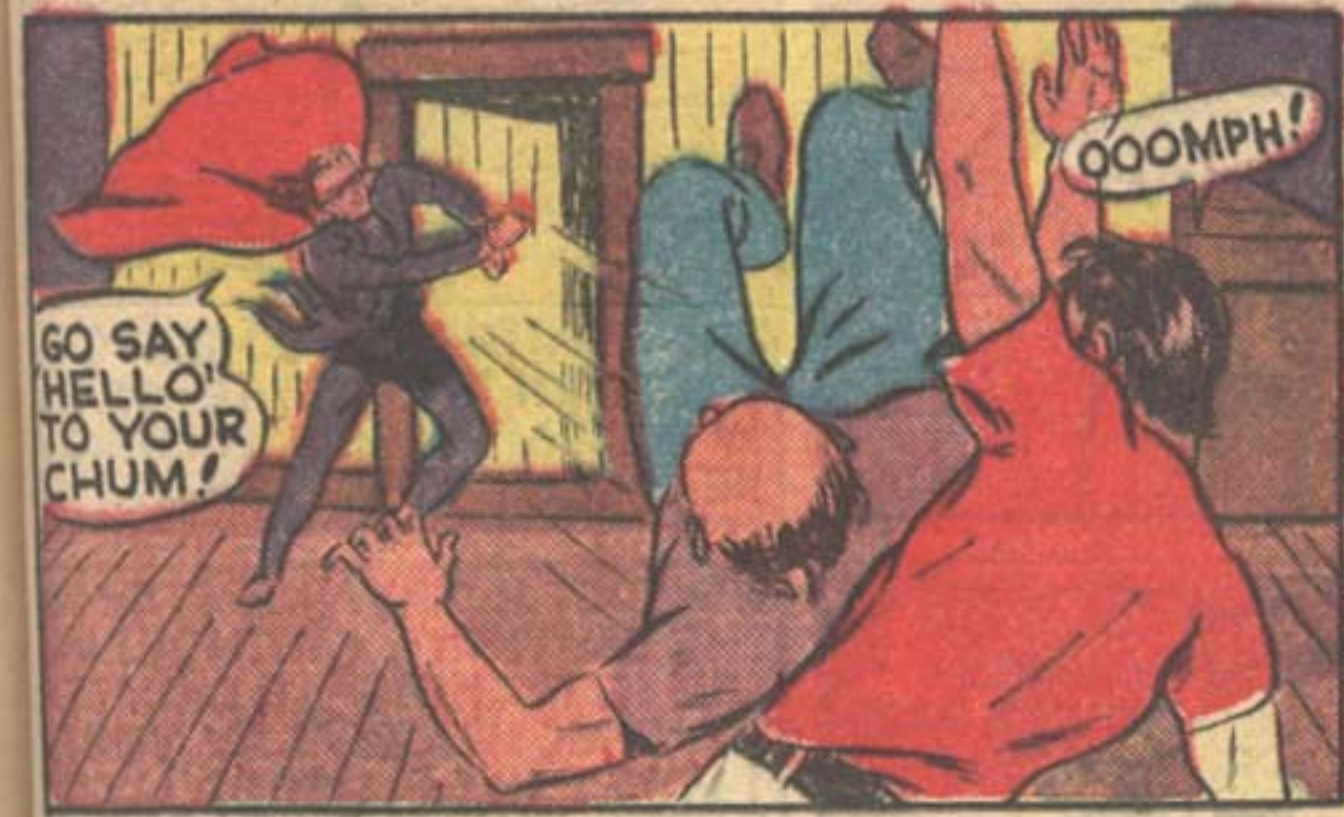
LEGGO, LEGGO!

WELL, IF YOU DON'T WANT A FIGHT, I DO!



GO SAY HELLO TO YOUR CHUM!

OOOMPH!



LOOK, HIS BACK'S TO US. NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO JUMP HIM!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



I FEEL LIKE DOING A LITTLE JUMPING MYSELF!

UNNKK!



THAT INFERNAL WIZARD AND HIS BRAT! THEY'RE TOO MUCH FOR OUR MEN! I'M GOING TO SAVE MY OWN SKIN!





OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE THE RAT IS DESERTING HIS SHIP!



COME BACK, ROBERTS! IT ISN'T POLITE TO LEAVE YOUR COMPANY!

AAGGH!

BULL'S EYE!



ROBERTS MAKES A FRANTIC LEAP OVER THE RAIL

OH! SO YOU BOYS STILL HAVE SOME FIGHT IN YOU!

UGH!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!



THE ROPE SNAGS TO A BOOM, AND ROBERTS IS CAUGHT, TO HANG IN MID-AIR.....

HELP! ARR...RR...RRR...



HE DIDN'T DESERVE TO BE SAVED, BUT I WOULD HAVE RECUEED HIM IF HIS OWN MEN HADN'T PREVENTED ME!

THE TRAITOROUS ROBERTS MEETS AN IRONIC FATE—DEATH BY THE SAME NOOSE WITH WHICH HE TRIED TO HANG TOMMY.



AN EXPLOSION IS HEARD ON SHORE

TOMMY! THE BRITISH ARE SHELLING FORT MC HENRY! LET'S GO!

LET'S FREE FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, FIRST!



COME ON, MR. KEY! YOU'RE FREE NOW!

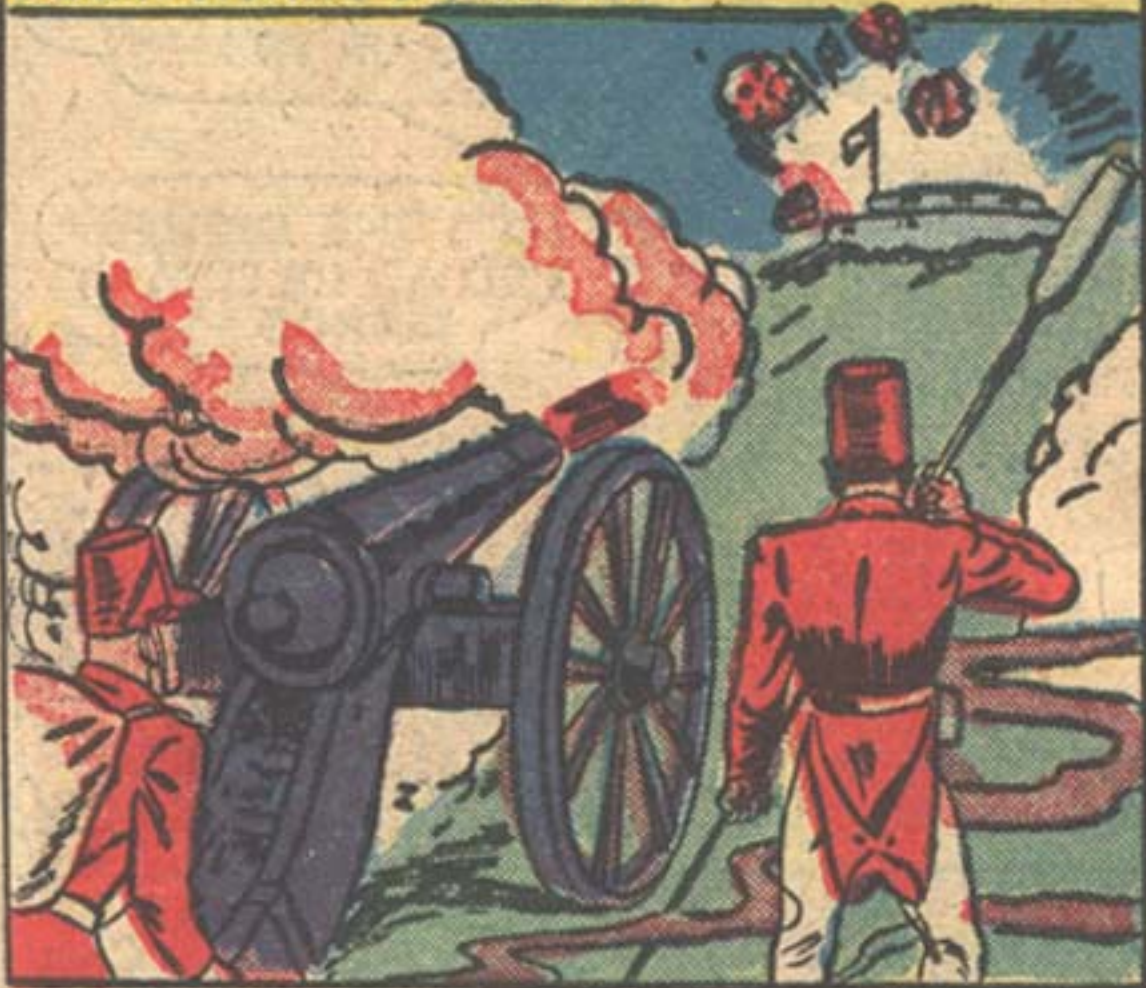
WHY, YOU... YOU'RE THE WIZARD!



WE MUST HURRY! THE BRITISH ARE ATTACKING FORT MC HENRY. I MUST HELP REPEL THEM!

BETTER GO WITHOUT ME! I'D ONLY DELAY YOU! GOOD LUCK, WIZARD!

THE BRITISH SHELL FORT MC HENRY WITH A DEVASTATING BARRAGE



WHILE ABOARD THE ENGLISH SHIP, THE WATCHING FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, IS INSPIRED TO WRITE THE STIRRING WORDS—DESTINED TO BECOME THE NATIONAL ANTHEM!

OH, SAY CAN YOU SEE
BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT,
WHAT SO PROUDLY WE HAILED
AT THE TWILIGHT'S LAST GLEAMING,
WHOSE BROAD STRIPES
AND BRIGHT STARS,
THROUGH THE PERILOUS FIGHT,
O'ER THE RAMPARTS WE WATCHED
WERE SO GALLANTLY STREAMING?
AND THE ROCKET'S RED GLARE,
THE BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR,
GAVE PROOF THROUGH THE NIGHT
THAT OUR FLAG WAS STILL THERE.
OH! SAY, DOES THAT STAR-
SPANGLED BANNER YET WAVE
O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE
AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE?



WE MADE IT, WIZARD!

THE WIZARD AND THE SUPER-BOY REACH THE FORT

YES! UP YOU GO!



NEVER MIND FIRING YOUR CANNON. JUST HAND THE SHELLS UP TO ME!

IT'S THE WIZARD! DO AS HE COMMANDS!



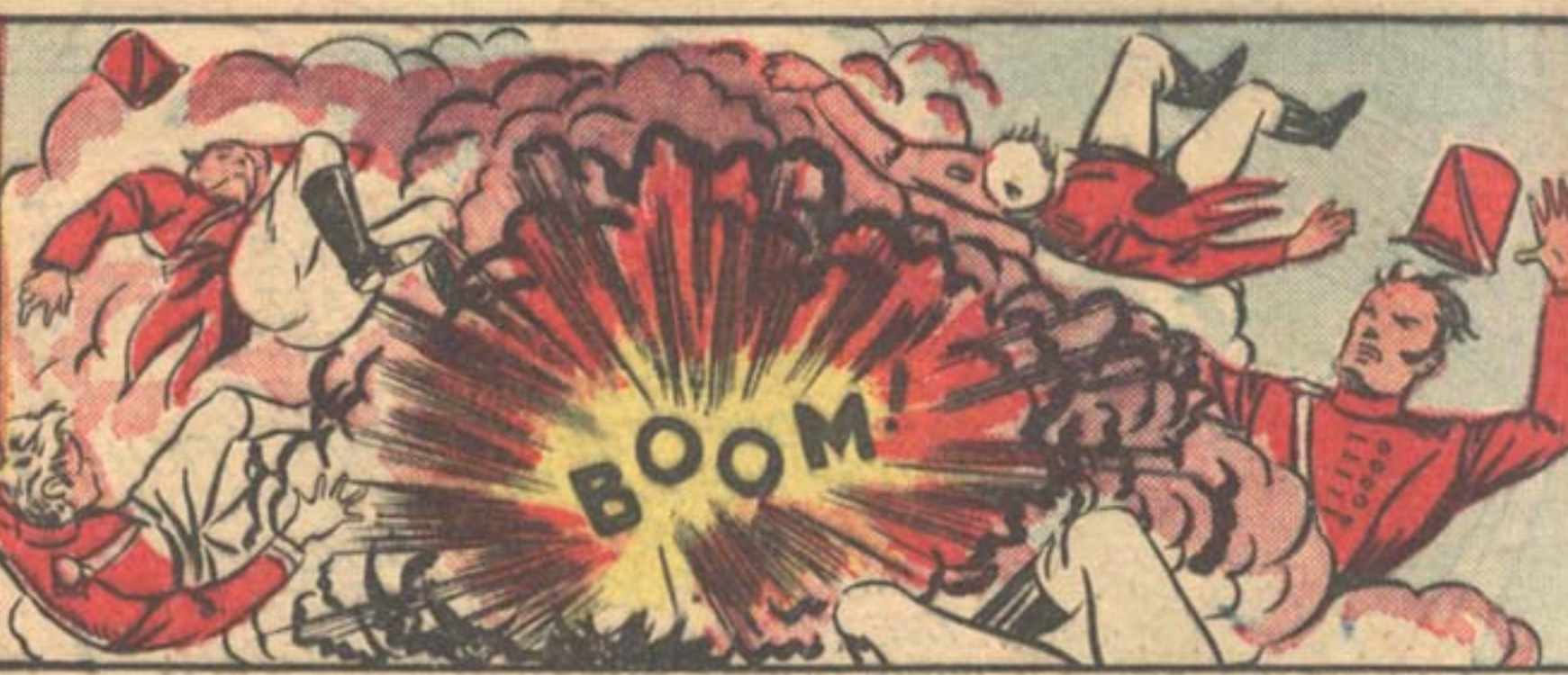
THAT'S ENOUGH! NOW WATCH THE FUN!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WIZARD, BUT I'VE HEARD ENOUGH ABOUT YOU. DO ANYTHING YOU WISH!

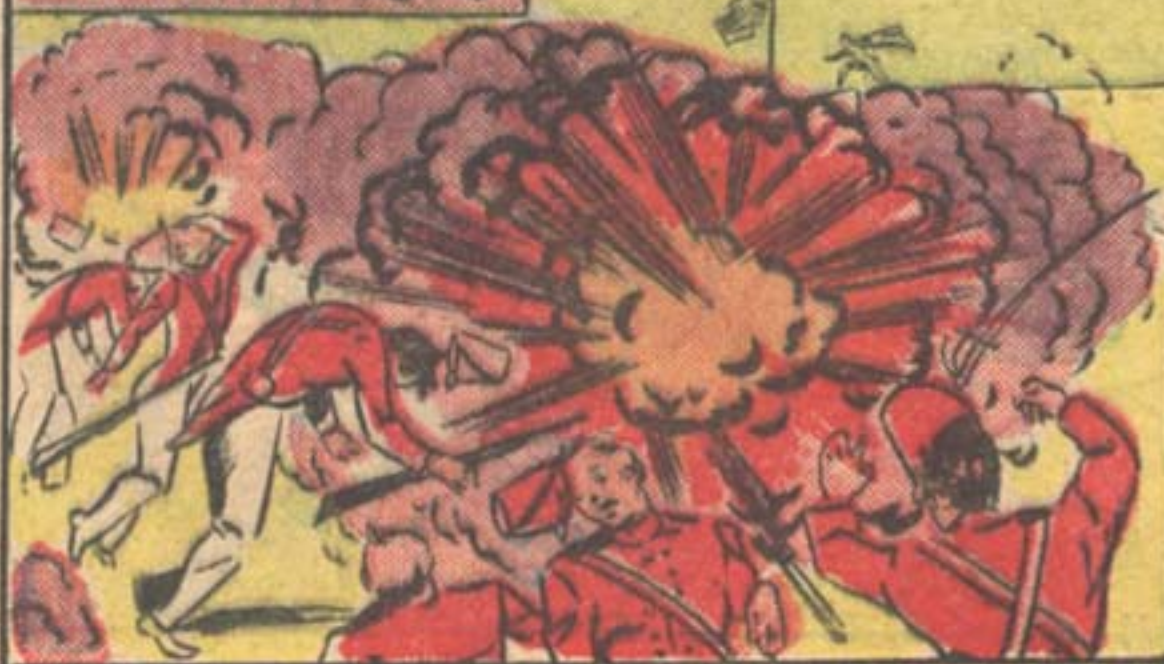


I'LL JUST TOSS A FEW OF THESE CANNON BALLS AT THE BRITISH — AND I WON'T MISS!

HURLING THE CANNONBALLS WITH GREATER FORCE AND ACCURACY THAN THE MOST POWERFUL CANNON, THE WIZARD GIVES THE MOST REMARKABLE PERFORMANCE OF HIS CAREER



A RAIN OF DEATH DESCENDS UPON THE BRITISH TROOPS



THE BRITISH ARE Routed ...

MAKE FOR THE BOATS, MEN!



I'M THE LUCKIEST KID IN THE WORLD BEING ALLOWED TO RAISE OUR FLAG! (GULP) I'M PROUD TO BE AN AMERICAN!



WE BEAT 'EM!
HOORAY!

RAISE OLD GLORY HIGH, TOMMY!

WHERE DID THE WIZARD GO? I WANT TO THANK HIM IN THE NAME OF OUR COUNTRY!

THE WIZARD DIDN'T WANT ANY MORE THANKS THAN TO SEE OUR FLAG RAISED IN VICTORY!



DAYS LATER

BETSY... ER... AH... (GULP)... THAT IS... I....

YES BLANE, WHAT IS IT?

HA, HA!



TOMMY... ER... MAYBE YOU'D BETTER LEAVE THE ROOM!

AW! GO ON AND ASK HER TO MARRY YOU, BLANE DON'T BE SUCH A SCAREDY CAT!

BLANE, HAVEN'T YOU EVEN ENOUGH COURAGE TO PROPOSE YOURSELF?



OH WELL, SOMEBODY'S GOT TO MAKE A MAN OUT OF YOU. I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSAL!

ATTA GIRL, BETSY! 'N WHEN YOU'RE MARRIED, BLANE'LL HAVE TO TELL YOU!

TOMMY, SHH!



AND SO THE SECOND WIZARD AT LAST MEETS HIS WATERLOO IN THE SMILE OF A BEAUTIFUL GIRL. THE ROAR OF CANNONS BECOMES THE MUSIC OF WEDDING BELLS.

LOOKS LIKE TOMMY'S THE BEST MAN HERE SO HE MIGHT AS WELL BE THE BEST MAN AT OUR WEDDING!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO HEAR THAT SECRET YOU SEEM TO HAVE BETWEEN YOU!

WHEE, THAT'S GREAT!



THE WIZARD GOES ON TO NEWER AND GREATER ADVENTURES IN EVERY ISSUE OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS

The

WIZARD

Appears
Every
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in

Featuring **THE BLACK HOOD**
TOP-NOTCH

NO. 12

FEB. 10
comics

THE WIZARD
WITH ROY...
SUPER-BOY



WATCH
FOR THE
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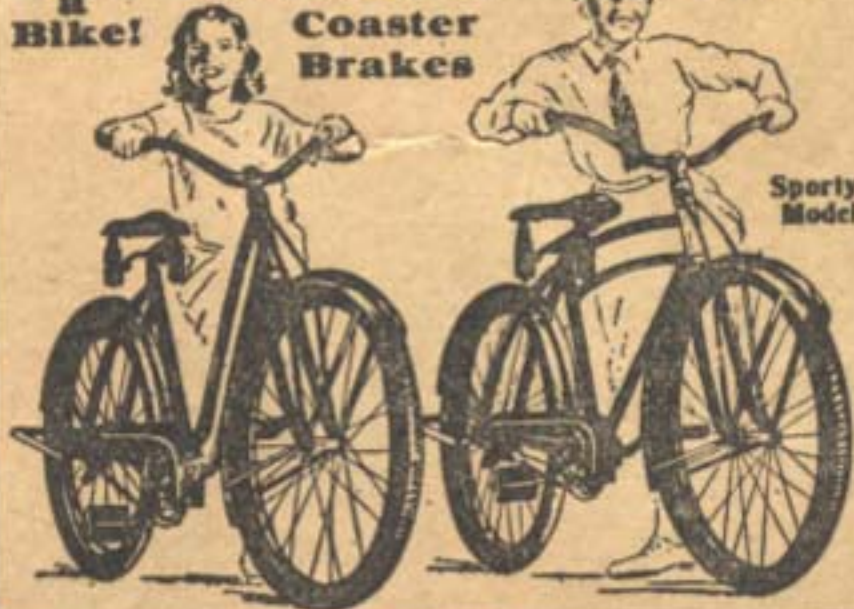
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